

*Something to Write
Home About*



1 9 8 8
ANNALES



Dear Mom and Dad,

This probably will be my last letter home before I graduate. I can't believe for fast. I aced my finals. I had "steak" for dinner last night. HE (!) finally called. S hall got snagged with a guy in her closet. From the moment I stepped on campus, I found **things to write home** about. But I can't take the full credit for all of the letter material: the di on-campus job, my professional placement in the Bronx, or my intense never hard-pressed for thoughts to fill a letter from CNR.

But I can't take the full credit for all of the letter material: the di challenges the College of New Rochelle offered are what made my I kept busy throughout the day attending classes, taking pages but stimulating discussion, and planning tomorrow's assignment faculty that spurred me on. Their genuine interest in me and advertisements seemed slightly more than compelling, my pr in me, and planted my feet back firmly on the ground. However, it wasn't all work here at CNR: clubs and mixers to lectures and fundraisers. For the hard moments. If it was sports I wanted volleyball, softball, leotards for the Dance Club, and concert attire for

Box 372, Maura Hall
College of New Rochelle
New Rochelle, N.Y.
10801

...ve four years went so
...led. So-and-so across the
...ne about. Whether it was my
...tenship in Manhattan, I was

...the diverse experiences and
...de my letters home so exciting.
...pages of notes, generating, what else,
...and support of me in and beyond the
...felt that the Caribbean airlines
...my professors' dedication inspired the same
...nd.
...s and organizations helped fill in my spare
...ftball, basketball and swimming were there to
...gave me a say in my activities from dances and
...am in me, I could don make-up for Props-n-Paints,
...tire for Glee Club.

Box 322 Angela Hall
College of New Rochelle
New Rochelle, NY 10801
ZIP CODE



Mom & Dad
Hometown, U.S.A.

Con't. Back Endsheets ...



1 9 8 8

ANNALES

Something to Write Home About



College of
New Rochelle
New Rochelle,
New York 10801



Sue, where are your sunglasses?

Something To Write Home About.

*Hello everybody,
I know it's been ages since you've heard from me but I am still alive and well and yes, Mom, I am taking those vitamins you sent. I just haven't had a minute to myself lately, what with studying for midterms and typing an overdue research paper. I am taking breaks between studying as you suggested, however. Last night, for example, I stumbled into Bumpers . . .*



Que pasa mama?

"What? Can't you tell I'm trying to pick up this guy?"



Another productive day in the cafeteria



Hot date tonight, Kristin?



And what were you guys talking about?

"I'm warning you now, don't go in the bathroom!"



Come on, Mo, show us your underalls!



Taking the city by storm

Double dose of sweetness





exhausted from my evenings toil, to quench my thirst with a cool Bud. It being a slow evening, I was forced to remain out to comfort other weary souls.

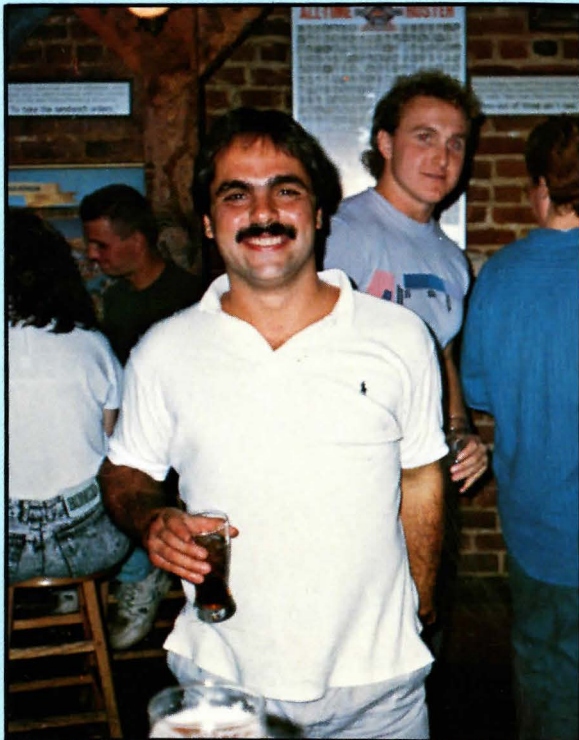
Of course by Friday total body deprivation had set in and it was time for another trip on the 3:05, standing room only, bound for free keg. What a crazy year!

This semester in particular has been the absolute craziest. Monday, for example, I conveniently overslept and missed my 8:30 class. That wouldn't have been so bad if it hadn't been a ...



"Put that thing away!"

a repeat of the last three Mondays.
 Considering that morning another lost cause.
 I leisurely sauntered down to the bathroom
 for my morning shower only to encounter
 further trails. Yes, I had sprouted three new
 pimples on my ...



Spuds Senior

Cybil Shepherd look-alikes



"Isn't she a cute kitter cat!"

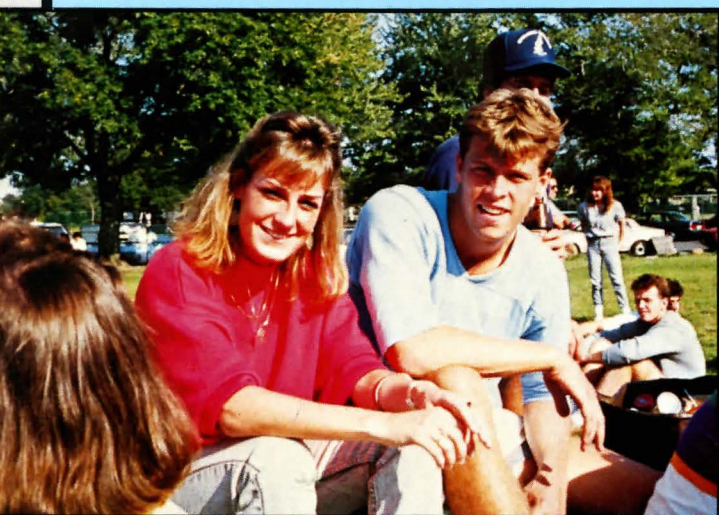


Senior Bumper Club Representatives

"I dare you."



chin and just then remembered I had squeezed the last centimeter of toothpaste out of the tube the previous night. On returning to my room, I was horrified to discover I had also run out of clean underwear. That was the last straw. I was already completely at ...



Saturday in the Park



"Darling, stand by me."



Just your average smalltown
girl!

Cotton mouth again?

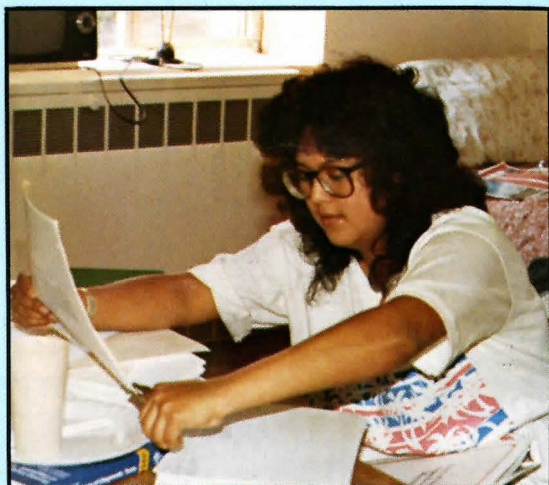


AnnaMaria, you should know NO
NAILS IN THE WALL!



"Welcome back!"

"Yeah, I'm a nursing student."

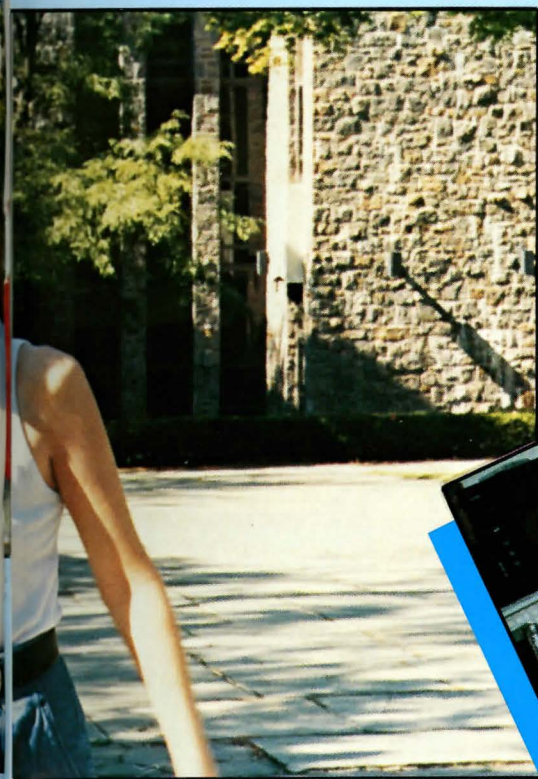


wits end and it wasn't even noon yet.
Needless to say the day didn't improve.
I later contracted severe gastral
disturbances from the food I ate at lunch,
and by dinner had topped it off by even
losing my mealcard. Speaking of that,
Mom, may I borrow another \$50.00?
Thanks, love, your daughter.

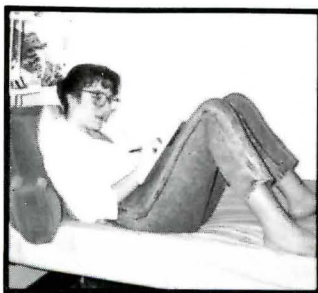


"Like wow, like sure!"

Tony's special of the day



"No, we didn't plan it this way."



Something

Amy's usual position

Hard at work



The caf rookies

"We love the caf!"



"Now we have to find something to celebrate!"

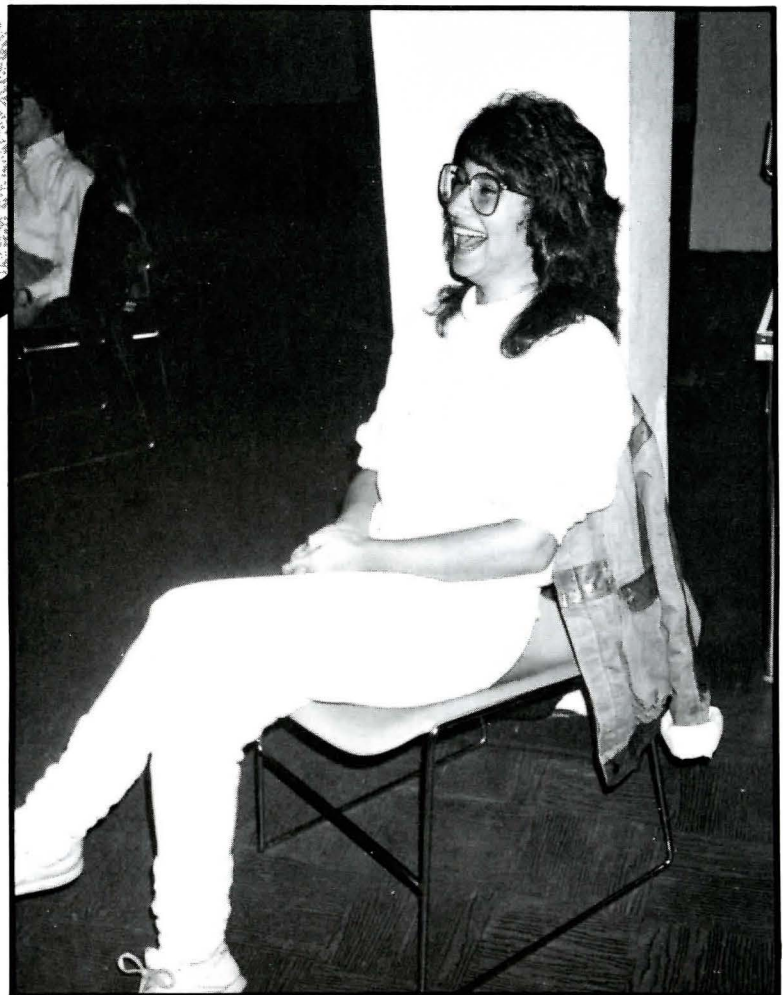
to Write Home About

LIVING

Whether a resident or commuter, campus life is always a challenge. For some it's finding the only parking spot on campus, while for others it's grabbing the last hot shower of the morning.

After the initial rush, there's still the possibility of getting locked in the library at 10:40, being chased by neighborhood hoodlums or injuring squirrels while tossing garbage. All in all, if you can manage to avoid Maura's lovesick dogs, consider yourself lucky.

Slightly amused



Althea, Do you ever
move?

Baby Boom

Baby strollers stopped traffic in the Commuter Office as students raced to see the newest members of the CNR family.

1987 seems to be the year for a resurgence of the Baby Boom Era. A flurry of activity has taken the commuters by storm, with minute-by-minute accounts of "baby's firsts."

It is a common occurrence to see a group of young college women crowded around a baby carriage making funny faces and engaging in baby talk, while the center of attention wonders if this is what it is like to be grown-up. Stuffed animals and baby pictures aside, in another eighteen years or so she too may well be a student at the College of New Rochelle.



This picture speaks for itself.



Where is the food?



COMMUTERS



Commuters are a special class of people. Whether rain, snow, sleet, or an endless traffic tie-up, we brave all, bent not only on arriving to class on time, but on something nobler still - finding a parking place closer than Connecticut. With energy rivaled only by Richard Simmons, we hit the sidewalk running, pausing only long enough to replace our blood supply with enough caffeine to get our feet moving again. We are

constantly on the go, juggling our time between school and work, friends and assignments, driving and yes, more driving. In fact, residents could learn a valuable lesson in time-management from all our tearing around, especially if they could master the art of completing their homework before the light turns green. We'd love to help, if you don't mind the walk to Connecticut.



Service with a smile.

Meg, what are you reading?

"Boy, I'm ready for a nap!"

2:30
AM

I had just got home from North Ave, compared the events of the night with my friends, and was psyched to go to bed. Looking at my clock, I grimaced, realizing I had to get up in six hours for my 9:00 class. It was already 2:30 a.m. I threw my clothes on the floor, put on a T-shirt, and climbed into bed.

Next thing I knew, my roommate was shaking me, and I heard an awful clanging -- the second fire alarm in two weeks. I had only been asleep for half and hour and was feeling very unhappy about getting up and going outside. Forgetting it was October and kind of chilly, I grabbed a pair of sweats and ran down the stairs with the rest of the dorm. I found out ten minutes later that it was a false alarm.



BRESCIA



It's 11:35 p.m. and we're honestly too tired to pay proper homage to Brescia Hall. It's not that we don't like Brescia; how could anyone walk past on a cold winter's day on their way to the cafeteria and not wish they lived there? True, we've heard rumors: archaic plumbing, a maze interior,

half the residents driven out by heat, the other half by cold, but of course these are only rumors. How could any dormitory complete with its own courtyard be anything but charming?

Well, Brescia, it's written. Now let's just hope it gets typed...



Brescia's R.A. staff

"I just cleaned!"

MAURA

For Rent!

One room in CNR's oldest and quaintest dorm, Maura Hall. The hall itself is equipped with many attractive features, such as easy access to both the Physical Plant and Mail Room. No long waits for dead rodent removal or journeys of epic proportions to pick up those packages from Mom here ...

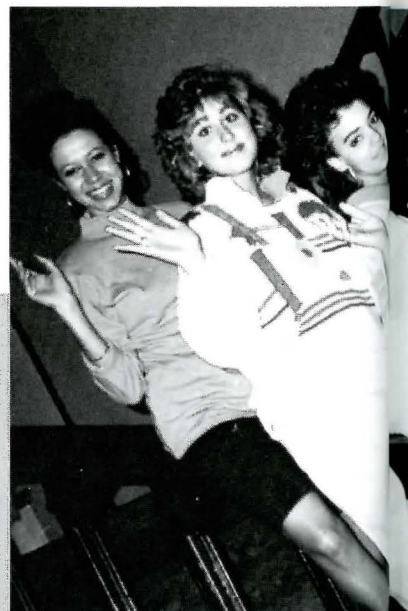
Maura Hall also proudly offers a serene, majestic ballroom, breath-taking staircase and, for the music-lover, a choice of pianos to satisfy any taste. Of course Maura's rooms come in a variety of sizes, from singles roomy enough for three to triples cozy enough for one. And the best feature of all is the thrill of discovering just what room is in store for you.

You're dressed to kill and ready to enter the place where dreams come true -- MAURA BALLROOM. Windows dressed in folds of carnation brocade frame a band on stage and a bevy of glowing classmates -- with dates. The night passes too quickly, and as the band plays its last set, everyone is left wanting more. That is, everyone except the four floors of residents who weren't invited and can't wait for their beds to stop shaking. Their only thoughts are of stuffing the folds of carnation brocade down the band's throats and biding their time until their class can celebrate its momentous occasion.



"After you take this, can we go to sleep?"

Maura Hall slumber party? Get to sleep!





Maura's R.A. staff (without Karenann)

On the phone again, Nellie?



The Flush!

It's Ursula Hall. The sleepy-eyed college student lethargically ambles into the bathroom to start her day. The unsuspecting victim is innocently trying to regain consciousness when, without warning, it happens. **THE FLUSH!** Scalding water rushes through the shower head. The victim is momentarily stunned. She throws her body against the wall for protection but the damage has been done.

Her once soft, supple scalp now begins to steam like a whistling tea kettle. Though in excruciating pain, the victim manages to muster the strength to launch a verbal barrage at the offender. More often than not, these comments fall on deaf ears. The perpetrator flees the scene of the crime before a positive identification can be made. The victim then proceeds to dry herself off, apply some burn cream to her smoldering scalp and vow that one day, no matter what it takes, she will hunt down this inhumane criminal, establish this person's show-er time and Flush and Flush and Flush . . .

"We're doing this for the camera. We really hate each other."



Ursula RA Staff, Where are you April?

Couldn't you find a chair, Aidita?

Just like Charmin!

URSULA

Sept. 21 — An 8 p.m. fire drill was scheduled for Ursula Hall, so it wouldn't interfere with the hit ABC show "Moonlighting" at 9 p.m.

However, that night, ABC chose to show the first episode of the season one hour early. A near riot ensued. "You're ruining my life!",

cried one freshman. But the joke was on the students: ABC broadcast a repeat instead. The incident did teach the staff one lesson. If residents had to choose between saving their lives or missing their favorite show . . . Well, let's just say we'd be in a lot of trouble.



A cocktail before dinner "social!"

Critters

It started with just a few students. As the weeks went on, however, more people began to complain. Those who had them insisted they came out only at nights while they were in their rooms. All suites, where at least one roommate complained, were evacuated. Chaos reigned when at least twenty people were relocated while rooms and mattresses were thoroughly exterminated. After three days the students were given new mattresses and allowed back into their rooms. Whether it was psychological or not, all felt better after the extermination. As one resident put it, "I really don't know if I had them, but it didn't hurt to have my room done."



ANGELA

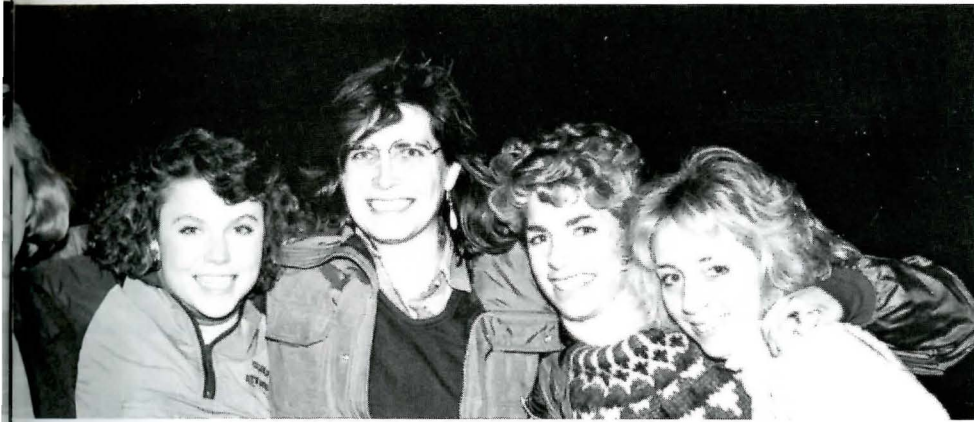
When I was moving into Maura Hall freshman year, I looked across the street at Angela. Everyone there was having such a great time moving in. It was their senior year. I couldn't wait until I, too, was a senior and could have everything the seniors had.

Four years later, I have finally achieved the prestigious title of senior, but I have to admit things aren't exactly as I expected. I used to think having my own bathroom was going to be great. But after living with three women who each drink four to five sodas a day, I've realized it's really not my own. And there's no community bathroom to run to. I have to wait.

Angela is different in many ways compared with other dorms. Parties can be bigger (and better), parietal rules are extended and residents are treated like adults. Living in Angela as a senior is great. Every day brings us closer to each other and closer to our dreams.



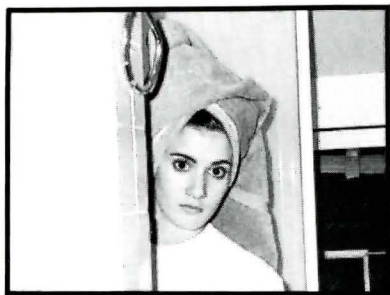
Angela RA Staff



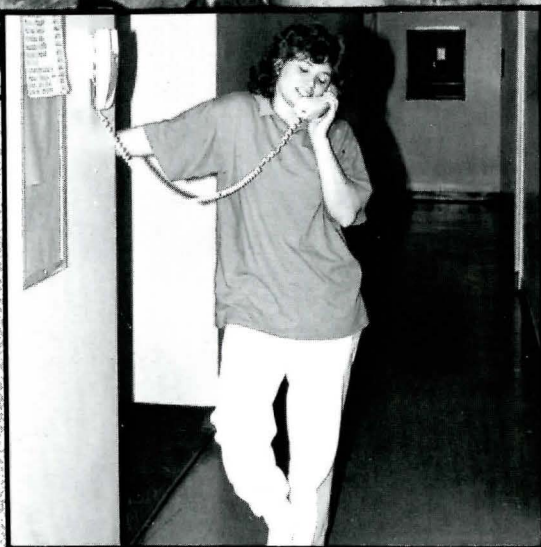
Bedbug Party in suite 308 (and the rest of the dorm).



Something



All right. Who did it?



"No, you can't come up yet!"

Come on, Jen, voice your own opinion!



to Write Home About

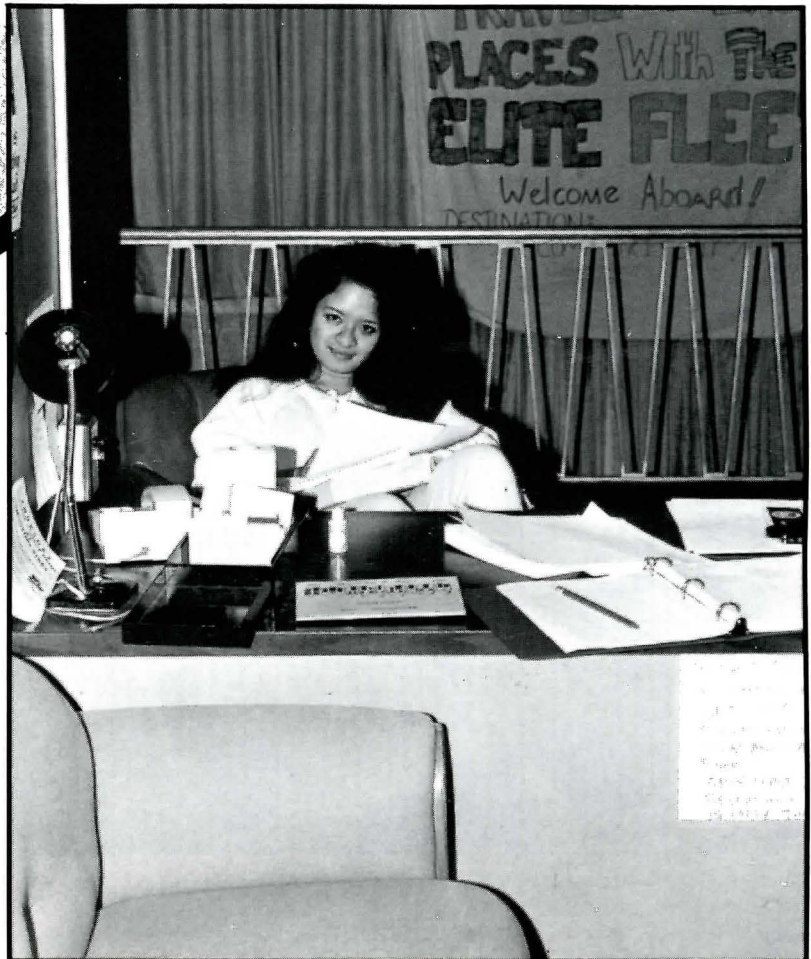
SENIORS



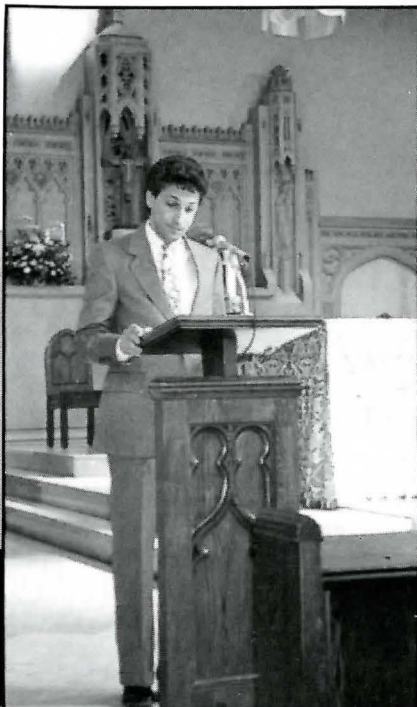
Webster defines them as those more advanced in dignity and rank or belonging to the final year of a high school or college. Annales defines them as those who think they know it all but have a lot to learn. For now, we're a bunch of beaming faces with intelligence, capability and determination.

And you too can have this
new and exciting career

...



"Oops! Wrong notes"



Aha! Listening to WLIR again, Bob?



DEDICATION

A tribute to Bob Bonfiglio

At one point in every CNR student's freshman year, she inevitably asks the question, "Who is that man in the plaid pants and bright green jacket?" She begins to notice him turning every corner in the Dining Hall Building. One day he says hello to her, and she wonders, "How does he know my name and what town I am from?" Finally, curiosity burning in her mind (as brightly as his orange car), she approaches an upperclassman. "Is the preppy guy with the curly hair a professor?" "No way" the upperclassman answers, "You mean that you don't know who Bob Student Life Bonfiglio is?" Thus, a window is opened to a new and special aspect of CNR. For once you learn his name, Robert Bonfiglio becomes more than just an administrator in argyle socks and penny loafers.

Bob fills many shoes at CNR. As vice-president for Student Services and formerly director of Student Life, he has the

difficult tasks of overseeing student government and activities, handling disciplinary cases, and taking care of just about every non-academic problem imaginable. Bob often has to say, "No," but those of us who know him well realize how badly he would like to say "Yes," instead. Bob over-extends himself on a daily basis. In addition to the staff members he manages, his door is always open to CNR students. And he still finds time to shop for his lovely wife Catherine.

One of the reasons why Bob is such a special person is that his dedication to the students is evident to all who come in contact with him. His humor, intelligence, and above all, understanding of the college experience, make him more than just a face behind a title. Bob is our friend. It is impossible to imagine life at CNR without him. Thanks, Bob, for your wit, your wardrobe, and most of all, for being you.



You can always find Bob at the center of excitement.

No mixer would be complete without a visit from Bob.



Theresa Barone
Psychology



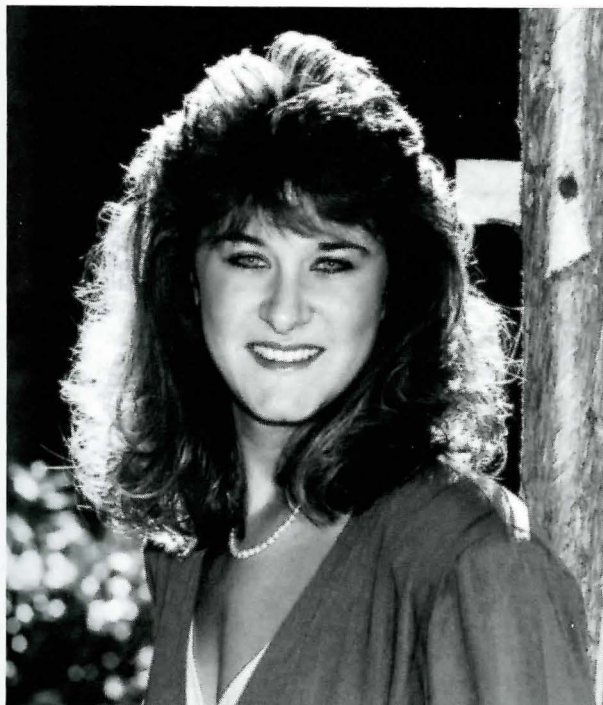
Roxsan Adams
Psychology



Monica Ahearn
Psychology/Elem. Ed.



Lisa Aspinall
Business



Patricia Ann Bauer
Business



Llima Berkley
Nursing

Remember . . .

Freshmen sign-in?
Catching some Z's at those Western
Cult.
All-nighters for the Western Cult.
exams?
When Bruce Springsteen was
single?
Your first birthday away from
home?
When you used to write home?
The first time you heard your bells
rung?
The only time you heard your bells
rung?



Joann Bissell
Communication Arts



Mara Blackwell
Communication Arts



Flora Bodison
Social Work



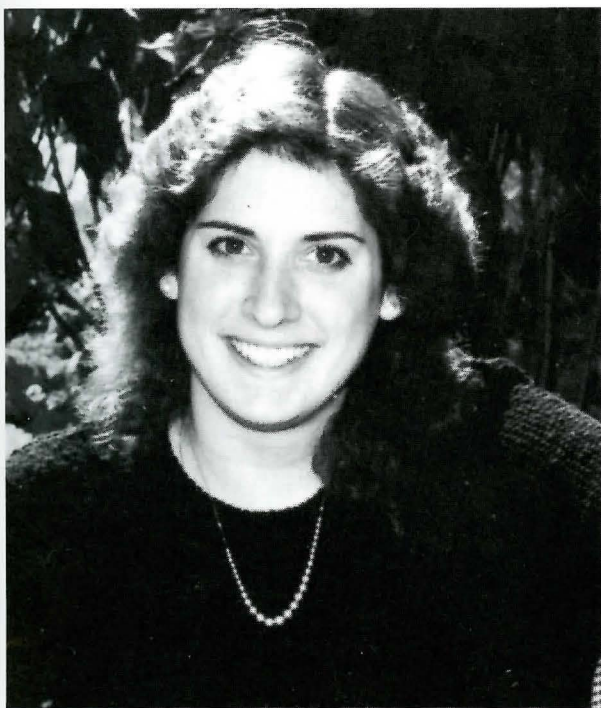
Dawn Bramwell
Nursing



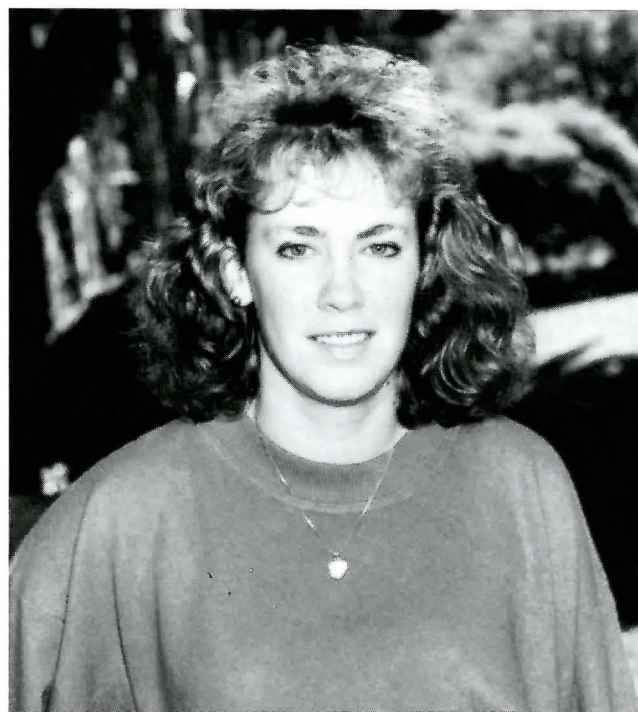
Rosemary A. Brown
Mathematics



Susan M. Carabel
Nursing



Patricia Burns
English



Eileen Chew
Political Science



Elaine Clark
Sociology



Ann Conroy
Nursing



Maureen Condon
Political Science



Eugenie Contrata
History



Elizabeth Ann Conway
Communication Arts



Ellena-Marie Corrao
Business

Remember . . .

3-digit extension phones?
When the drinking age was the right
age — 19?
Saturday night mixers in the
downstairs caf where people really
mixed?
Wooden nickels at mixers?
Falling asleep in Angela waiting for
the guard?
The guard never coming because *he*
fell asleep?
Crazy cab rides to Maritime?
Being stranded at Maritime after one
of its mixers?
Maritime guys?



Kathleen Crawley
English/Elementary Education



Juliette Cyr
Biology



Catherine Cunniffe
Nursing



Kim Daggett
Nursing



Mary Jo Daly
English



Elizabeth Dearani
Psychology/Education



Joanna De Piano
Communication Arts



Laura Dee
Studio Art



Saadia Del-Llano
Communication Arts



Elizabeth Dellicarpini
Art



Catherine DeMarco
Psychology/Special Education



Gina DePalma
Political Science/Communication Arts



Diane M. Desmarais
English/Secondary Education



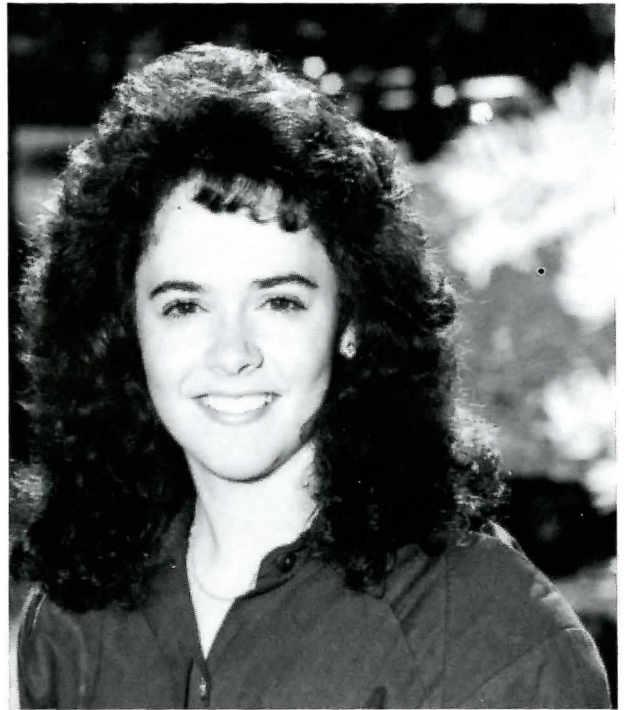
Althea Dixon
Business

Remember . . .

The first reports of hurricane Gloria?
C.N.R. storming North Ave. in
anticipation of a day off?
Being confined in your dorm for 10
hours and being served doughnuts
and bologna sandwiches?
Catching the flu, strep throat,
bronchitis, jaundice, mono, hepatitis
... all at once?
Trying to find enough people to order
out for pizza?
Cab phones in the dorms?
The world before computerized
mealcards?



Deborah Dodiuk
Spanish/Education



Joanne Dolan
Nursing



Andrea Dolan
Nursing



Susan A. Donovan
Nursing



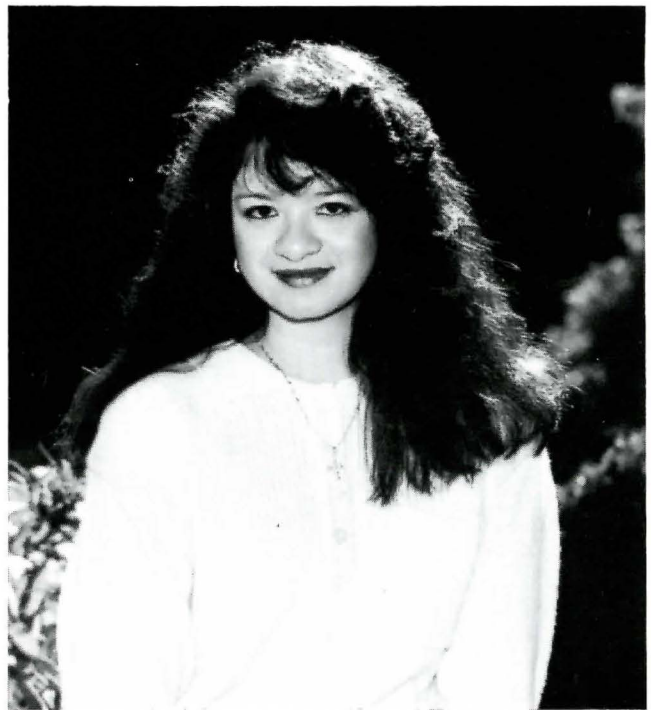
Debora Duga
Nursing



Marie Egan
Biology



Ann Margaret Dunn
Nursing



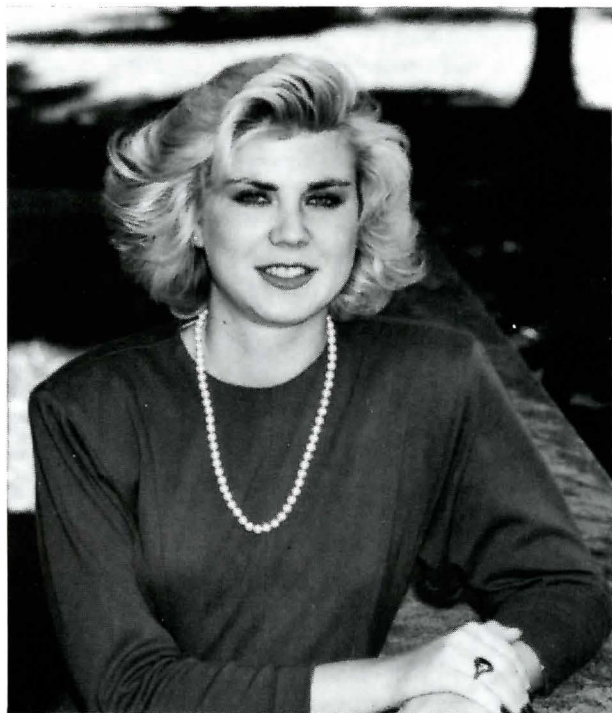
Cecilia Fermo
Nursing



Alison Frede
English



Jeanine A. Friel
Psychology/Education



Caron Gelineau
Political Science



Susan Gombos
Psychology



Janet Gordils
Nursing



Maureen Gorham
Art

Remember . . .

Beer and bands at dinner?
Dancing on the tables to New York
City Swing?
6:15 am -- the ground shakes --
earthquake!!
Bye-Bye Miss American Pie?
Tuesday night Ladies' Night at
Tammany?
Brawls at Tammany Hall?
When Tammany's bathroom had a
door?
When Tammany was fun?
The 3:05 shuttle, standing room
only, to free keg?



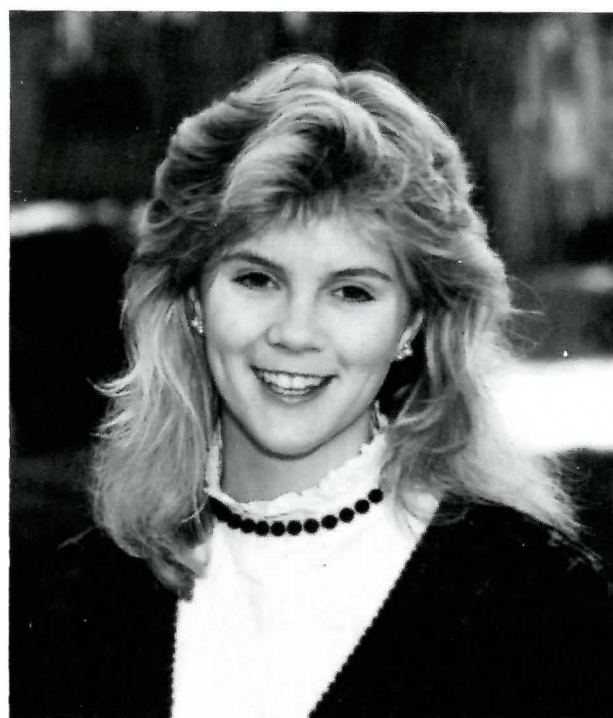
Pamela Gorman
English/Education



Christina Hlushko
Studio Art



Jacqueline Heuthe
Nursing



Wendy Hocking
Communication Arts



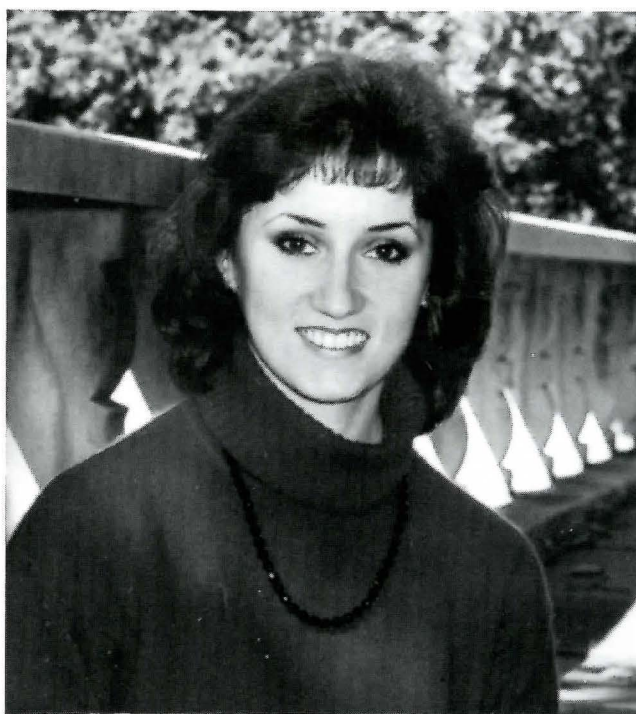
Lisa Hodge
Nursing



Loreen Ingram
Nursing



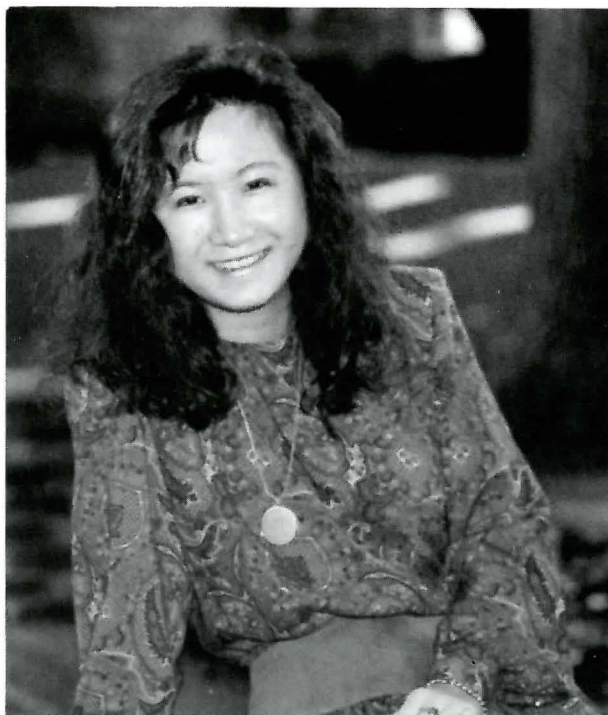
Amy Hughes
Nursing



Nancy Jackson
Communication Arts



Alfreda James
Communication Arts



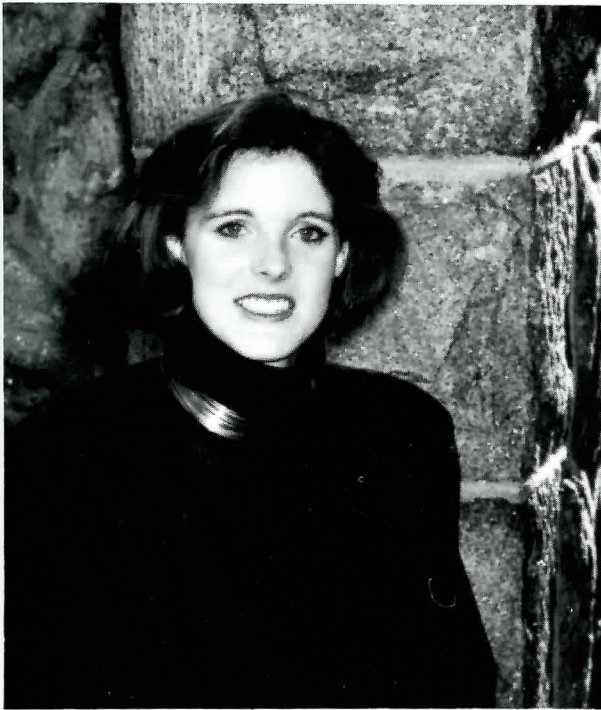
Makiko Kawamura
Art/Education



Margaret Kane
Psychology



Suzanne Kehn
History



Juliana Kelley
English



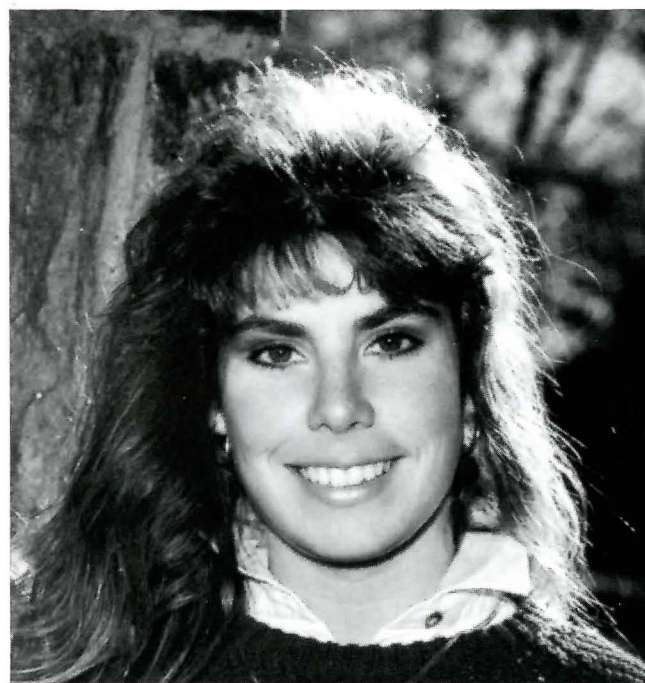
Jennifer Kelly
Political Science

Remember . . .

The beach parties at Strider's?
Seeing yourself on the video screen
at Strider's?
The last free keg at Strider's before
21?
Bands on the lawn at Strawfest?
24-hour receptionists?
Halloween parties in the caf?
When the Junior Ring Dance was
overthrown by the Mets game?
When the Red Sox should have
won?
Falling down on the newly waxed
floor of Maura Ballroom during
semi-formals?



Michele Kelly
Studio Art/Business



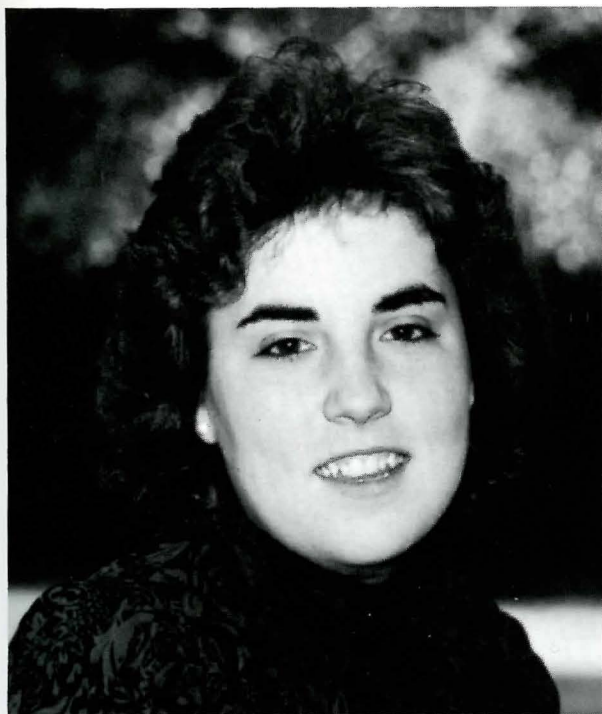
Katherine Koeniges
Biology



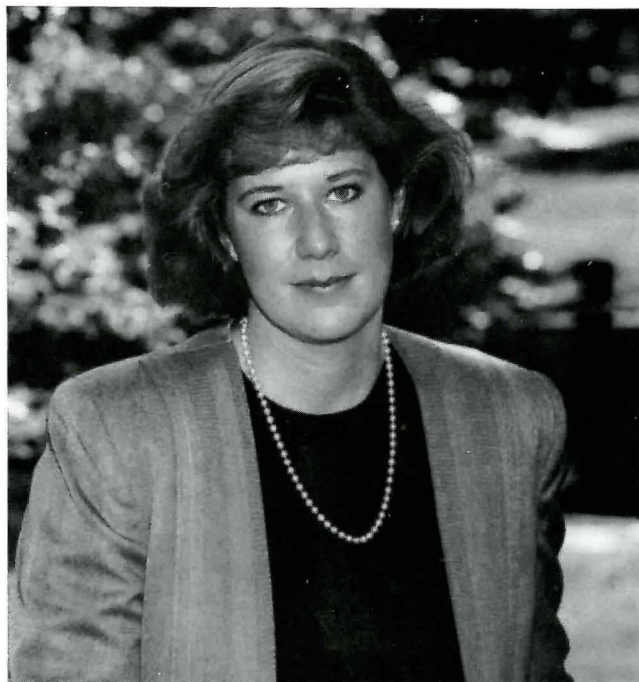
Jennifer Kennedy
Business



Shari Kleiner
Mathematics



Margaret Koller
Political Science



Jennifer Lawless
Biology/Chemistry



Michele Kless
Psychology



Jacqueline Lopez
Business



Mary Anne Lunny
Nursing



Barbara Malcolm
Business



Patricia Maher
English



Michelle Maldonado
Psychology



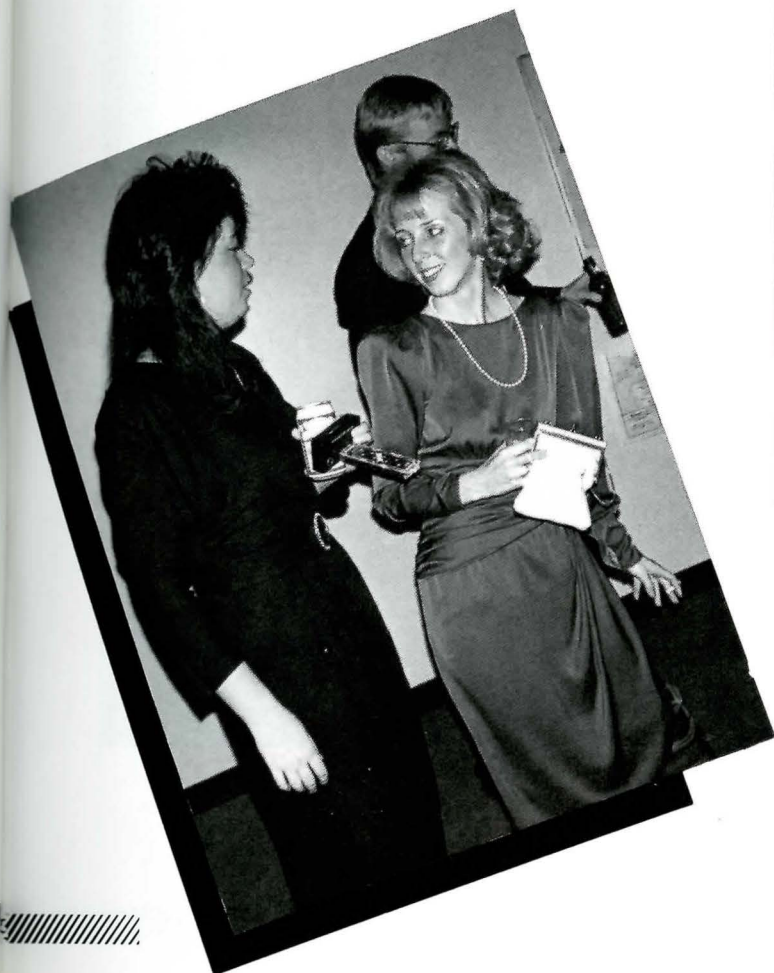
Helen McCarthy
Nursing



Margaret McEvily
Nursing

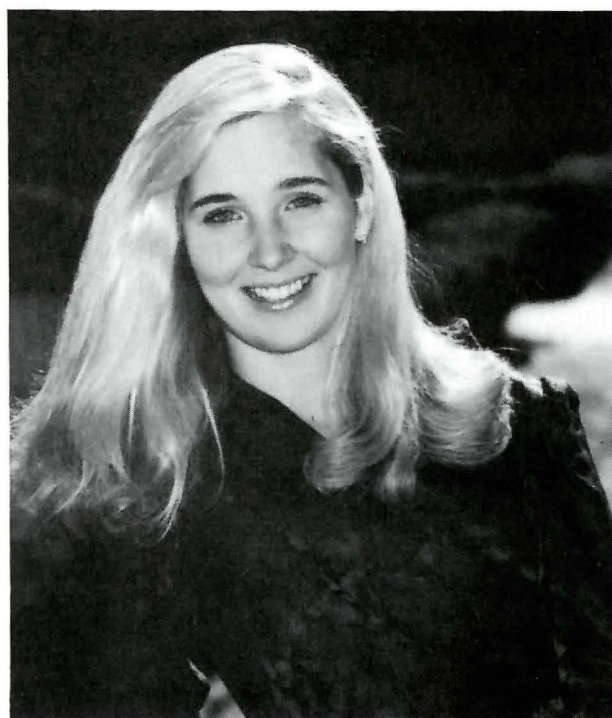


Theresa McEvoy
Nursing





Nicole Meza
Biology



Holly McMahon
Nursing



Nellie Merced
Social Work



Deborah Michalec
Nursing



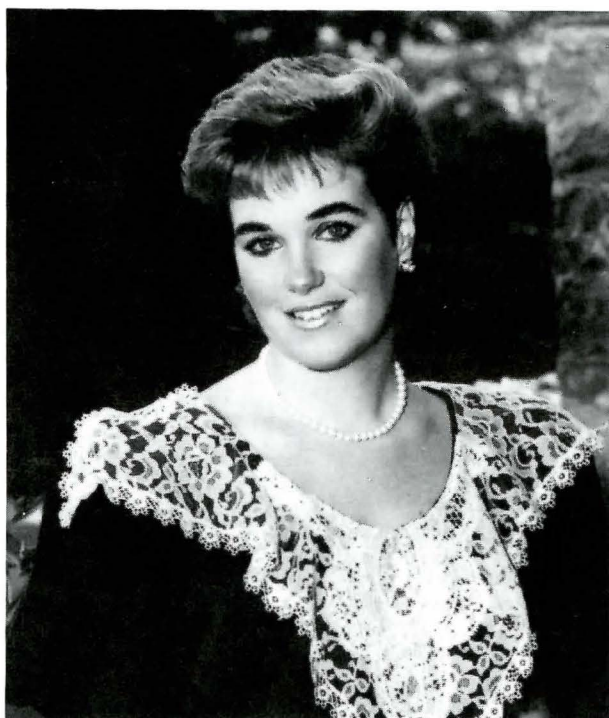
Adrienne Morrissey
Mathematics



Christine Morrison
Psychology



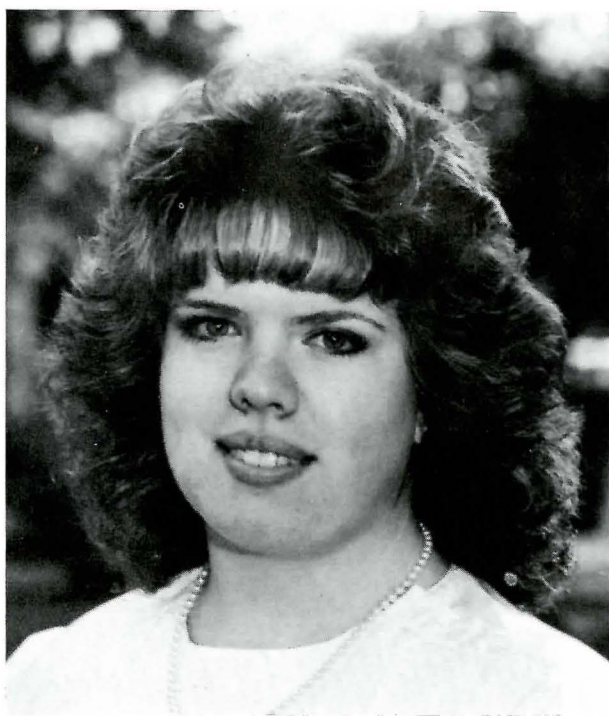
Kathy Murphy
Nursing



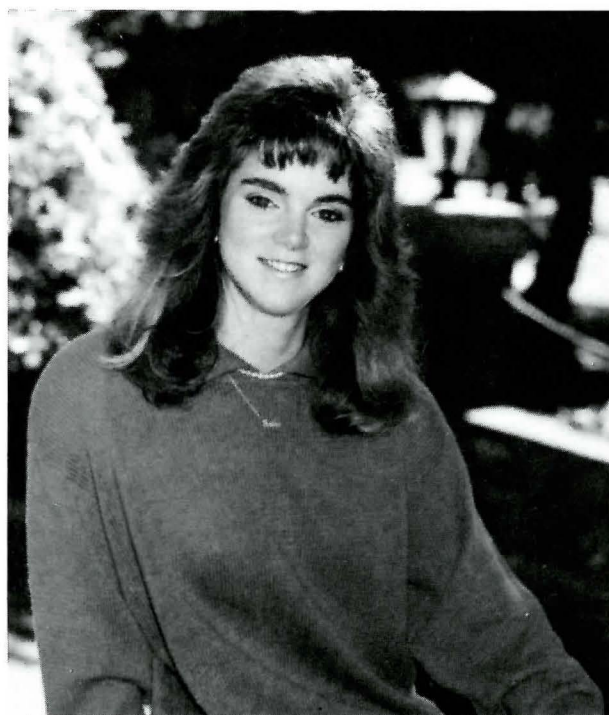
Christine Murtaugh
Communication Arts



Heather Nelson
Business



Clare O'Loughlin
Nursing



Erin Orr
Nursing



Cynthia Otero
Psychology



Johnna Paladino
Studio Art

Remember:

90-degree rooms in 20-degree weather?
When you had the Midas touch -- one turn of the hand and your radiator turned into a sprinkler?
Waking up at 2:00 am for a Brescia fire drill?
Waking up at 3:00 am for a Brescia fire drill?
Waking up at 4:00 am for a Brescia fire drill?
Swimphony '87 -- Christmas in April and elves in garbage bags?
When only commuters ate in the downstairs cafeteria?
Crash diets and Jane Fonda workouts two weeks before Spring Break?



Marita Rose Pechulis
Psychology



Lori Piciocchi
Psychology/Elementary Education



Sharon Pecker
Nursing



Elizabeth Pena
Nursing



Flourette Rankine
Business



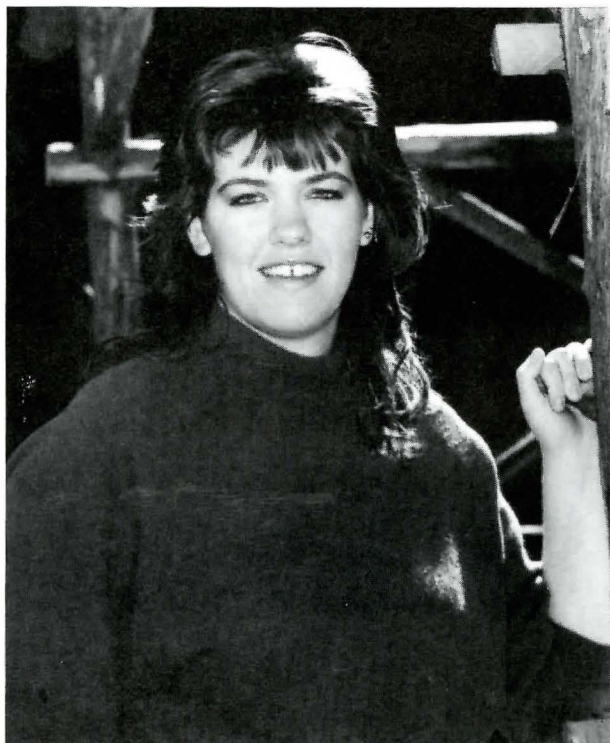
Kristin Reo
Political Science



Aurelie Ricci
Psychology



Lisa Ricco
Nursing



Kimberly Richardson
Psychology



Ana Rivera
Nursing



Suzanne Rinaldi
Psychology/Elementary Education



Mary Rock
Political Science/English



Rosemarie Rodriguez
Biology



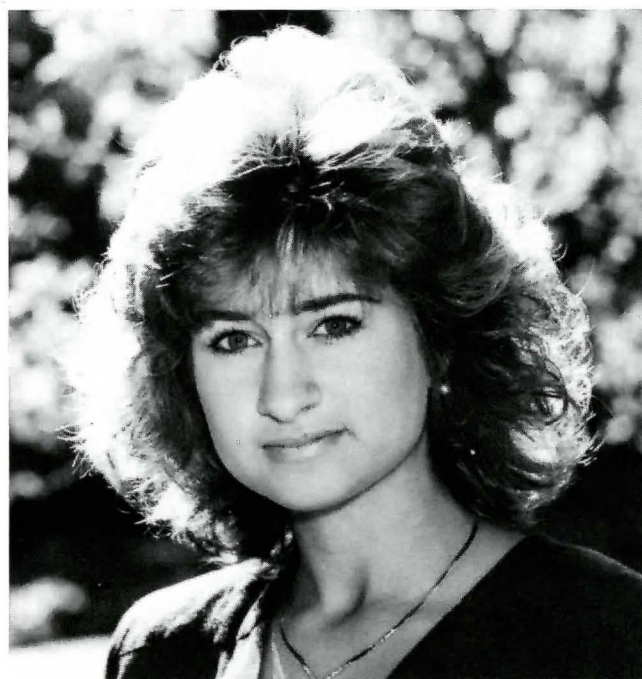
Felice Rosen
Nursing



Joanne Rotylano
Business

Remember:

Egg McMuffins for brunch?
6:30 pm classes?
8:30 am classes?
You don't?
Your Internship?
Student teaching?
Senior seminars?
Wanting to graduate?
Not wanting to graduate?



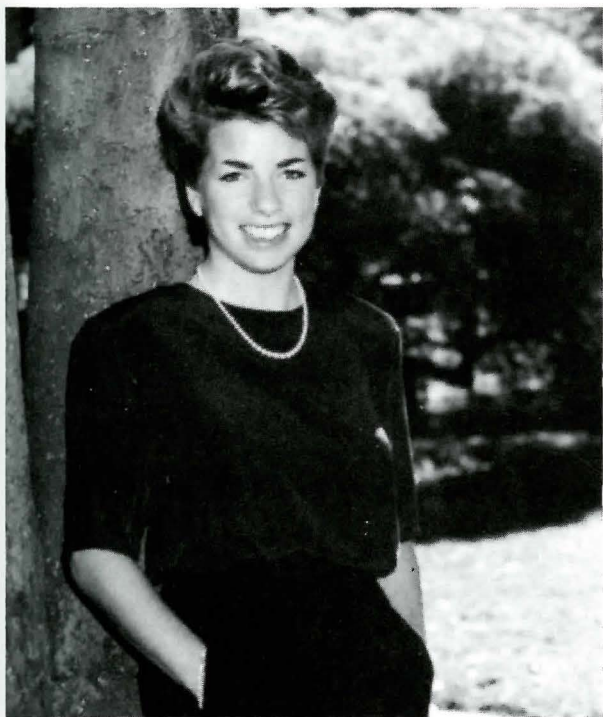
Patricia Sheerin
Communication Arts



Carol Santoro
Psychology/Special Education



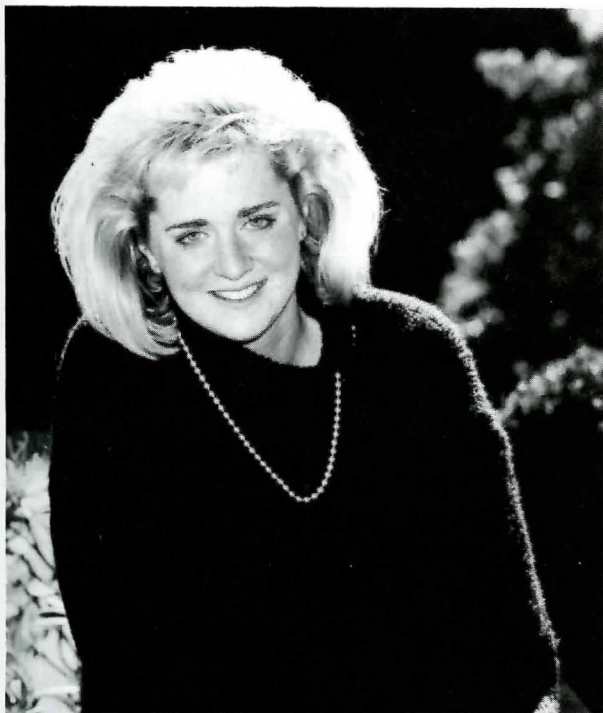
Eileen M. Short
Special Education



Julie Siard
Nursing



Elizabeth Simoes
Business/French



Virginia Simmons
Political Science



Maureen Spence
Nursing



Joan Thompson
Nursing



Sheila Toner
Communication Arts



Liza Torres
Communication Arts



Patricia Toscano
Nursing



Sandra Wlodarski
English



Mary Welch
Commun. Arts



Kathleen Yuill
Psychology

**Thanks for the party-colored
memories . . .**



See Ya!

OFFICERS



"Hurry up and take the picture."



1988 Class officers at another class meeting.



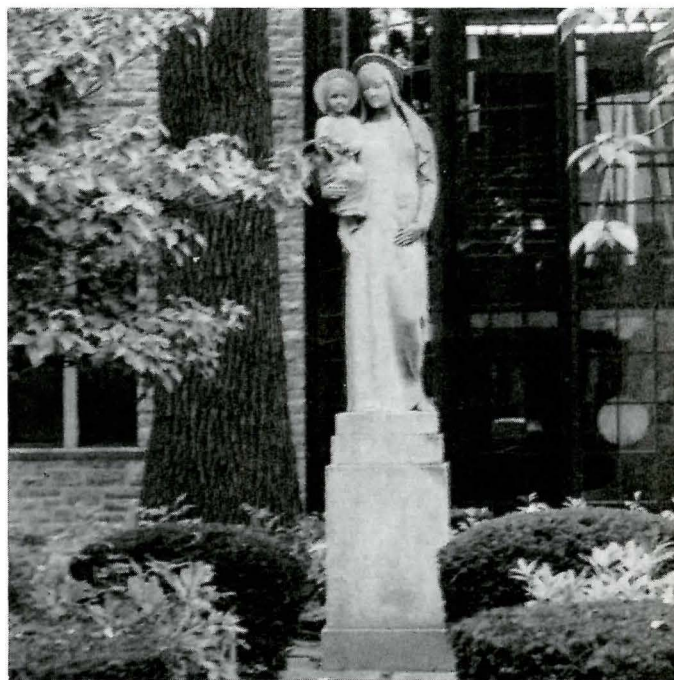
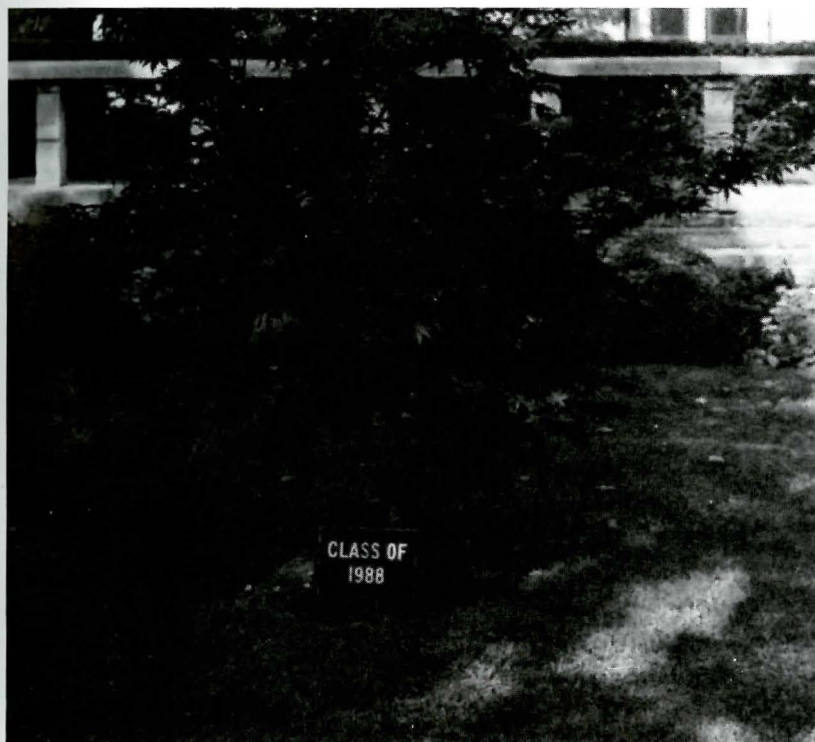
Patricia Maher, Secretary; Theresa Barone, President; Lisa Dearani, Treasurer; and Julie Siard, Vice-President.



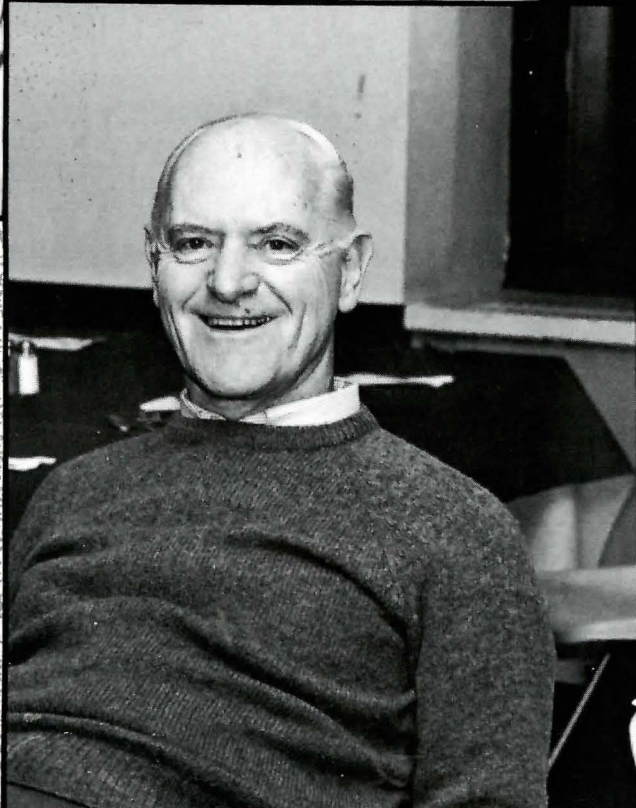
THANKS

Look out, it's Sister Alice! Dead silence as a whole group of previously mature young women tries desperately to blend into the cafeteria wall. Sister Alice, we should have learned by now that there's no escaping you. No matter how small or large the task, no matter how firmly we meant to say "no", we always somehow find ourselves doing it. And we always somehow felt better for having done it.

For you ask us only to give from what you give too. The self. So Sister Alice, our final gift to you: forever our thanks.



Something



No, they didn't know
their picture was taken!



to Write Home About

ACADEMICS

To the casual observer, these may be just names and faces, but behind these black and whites shine the individuals. There is Dr. Magee, who forced social work students to survive on welfare rations. And there's Dr. Golub, who administered tests of 80 + multiple choice questions, and of course Dr. Taylor who has ominously promised his "customers" satisfaction or a money-back guarantee. There are stories behind each of these faces. They will remain imprinted in our hearts forever.

Vera — Faculty Secretary



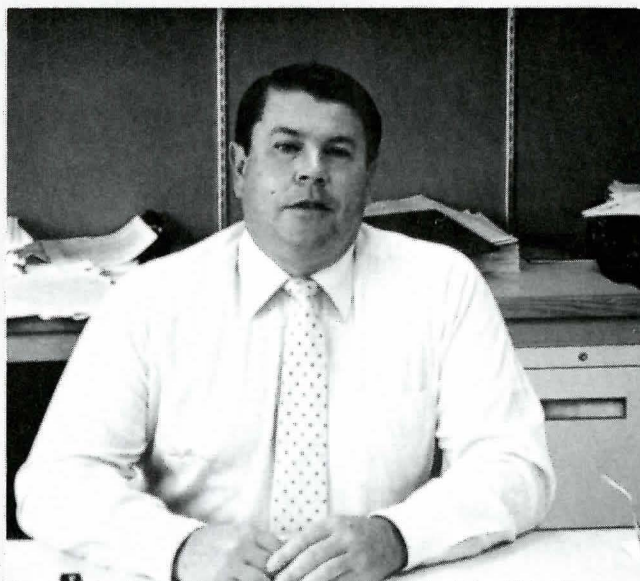
Dolores Hulett — Student Services



ADMINISTRATION



Sr. Dorothy Ann Kelly
President of the College of New Rochelle



Walter McCarthy
Vice President for Financial Affairs



Joan Bristol
Vice President for Student Services



Stephen J. Sweeny
Senior Vice President for Academic Affairs



Dr. Sue Wesselkamper
Acting Dean, School of Arts and Sciences



Connie Vance
Dean, School of Nursing



Yvonne Heyes
Vice President for College Advancement

Ann Laitres
Administrative Assistant to the President

Dr. John Mecham
Associate Dean, School of Arts and Sciences

Dr. Joan Bailey
Assistant Vice President for Academic Affairs

Dr. Ruth Johnson
Associate Dean, School of Nursing

Barbara Weed
SAS, Administrative Assistant to the Dean

Rosemarie Cornacchia
SAS, Assistant to the Dean



No one ever said it'd be easy.

Ah, the trials and tribulations of being a political science professor. Dr. Daniel McCarthy's tests started with the first class he ever taught when he was a teaching assistant and graduate student at Notre Dame.

"I remember that first class. I was staring at the clock on the wall, desperately wondering if I could go for the full 50 minutes, if I had enough material," he recalled. "When I finished, it was like running 10 miles. I was exhausted."

And during his first year at the College of New Rochelle, there were also stressful incidents, like the time most of his students cut his American Government course — on the same day the Dean came to observe him.

"There was one student when I came in and eventually two more wandered in," he said. "And the Dean was there. I thought, 'No, this isn't good.' It kind of shook me up."

But Dr. McCarthy has proven time and again that he works well under pressure. Besides making it through



Robert Bonfiglio
Assistant Vice President for Student Services



John Hine
Director of Admissions

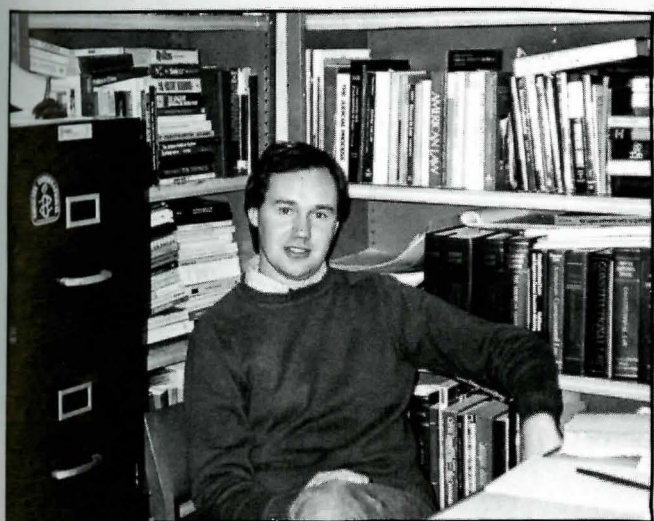
Dr. Ronald Pollack
Director of Financial Aid



Mary Kennedy Bloom
Director, Alumnae and Parent Relations

Jeffrey Youdelman
Director of The Learning Skills Center

Loretta Vaughan
Director of CLP/HEOP



those two classes, he was also the hero of Xavier Hall two years ago. It was Dr. McCarthy who rang the alarm when fire consumed one of the hall's wings.

His latest challenge? Moderating several students attending the Harvard Model U.N. this spring.

OFF IN A FLASH

One Vera Special Lady

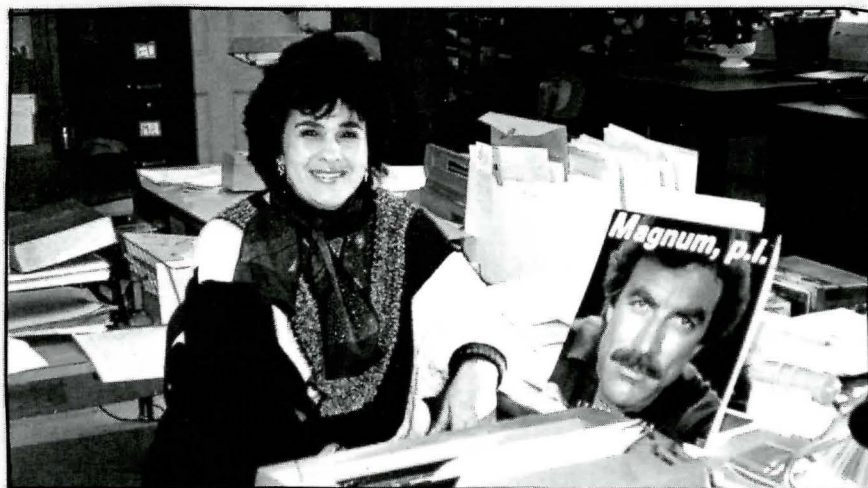


Reach out and touch someone

Every now and then, you can spot her across campus. The tiny figure in high heels trots out of the basement entrance of the Castle, usually with an armload of papers and mail. Vera Mezzaucella is off and running on her duties as the Faculty Secretary. If you don't already know her, when you do, her laughing eyes and warm smile will soon win you over. You'll discover that though she is miniature in size, she has a heart of gold the size of a giant.

Vera has been at the College of New Rochelle for eight years. Ask any faculty member and she will tell you how valuable she is.

If you visit her office in the basement of the Castle, you will see perhaps why Vera remains riveted to her desk most of the day — the walls are plastered from ceiling to floor with pictures of her favorite man, Tom Selleck. In addition to "Magnum", Vera is a great fan of CNR, and without a doubt, a very important part of our campus.



Magnum Who?



Mary L. White
Director of Residence Life & Housing



Jane Nowak
Director of Counseling, Career
Development & Placement Center



Grace Zippilli
Mail Center Supervisor



Nancy Girling
Director, Information Systems



Dr. James Schleifer
Director, Gill Library



Eileen Gilbride
Manager, Food Services



Elizabeth McManus
Commuter Student Liaison



Anne LaBella
Copy Center Supervisor



Marie Serina
Director, Health Center



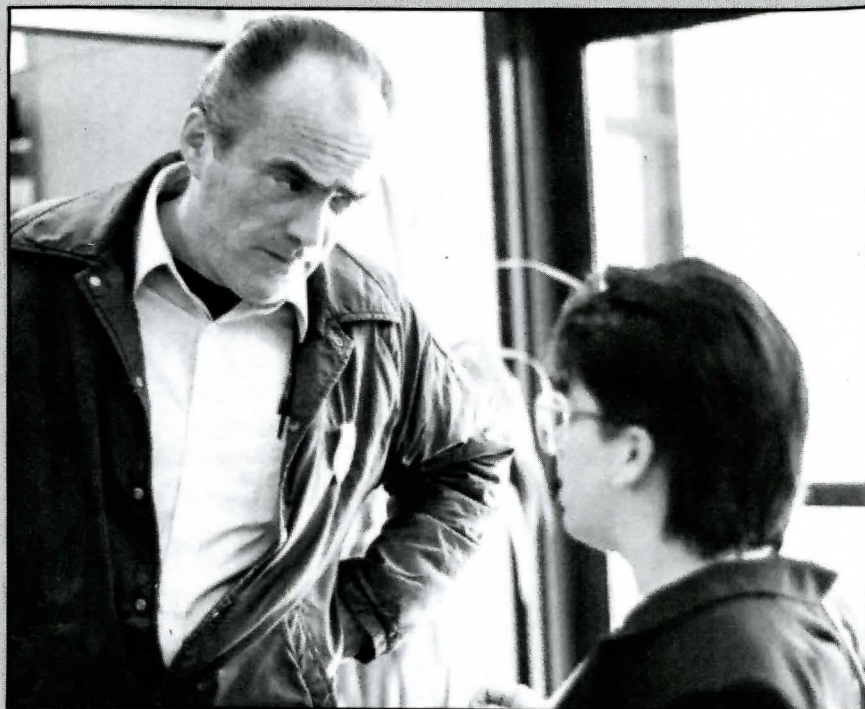
Sr. Alice Danaher
Director, Campus Ministry



William McKenna
Director, Security & Safety



Barbara White
Director, Housekeeping Services



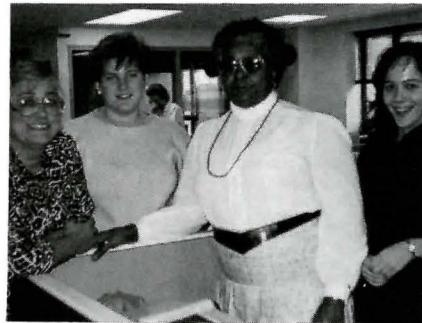
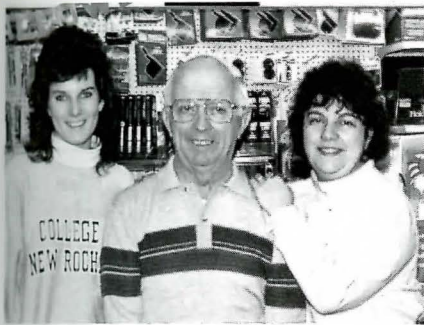
Dirty Harry Lives!

CNR Security and the Clint Connection

Upon first encounter, one may wonder who is the suave, debonair security guard who poses so striking a resemblance to Clint Eastwood. Is he Clint's identical twin, recently from California, bent on becoming the new mayor of New York? Fortunately for us the answer is no. This is not Eastwood incarnate but rather John McHugh who, behind his cool facade, really is interested in "making your day." John is a personable guy, as many of us know, and can be seen giving assistance in various instances — some traditional, some not so traditional. The daily responsibilities of a CNR security guard, which include the usual towing of cars, responding to campus infractions or appre-

hending safety violaters, John executes with ease and efficiency. But it is perhaps his little unwritten services for which he is best known and endearing. John might be called the campus "trouble shooter," aiding those who just can't seem to lock their cars without leaving the keys inside or those who manage to get themselves trapped in the Castle elevators. Many students may also know him best as the campus problem consultant or the only happy face on a sometimes cheerless campus. Despite the mystique that may have developed around one who so resembles a great actor, the fact remains that we are glad John McHugh is just that, John McHugh!





Physical Plant

Bookstore

Health Center

Food Service Staff

Security

Library Staff

**Counseling, Career Development
& Placement Center**

Institutional Research

Student Life

Admissions

College Advancement

Financial Affairs

Housekeeping

Community Leadership Program

Bursar's

FACULTY

History 101: Sr. Anne at CNR

Sr. Anne Bunting may have been an excellent student, but an athlete she was not. As a student at CNR, Sr. Anne has many pleasant memories of her college years, but gym class was not one of them.

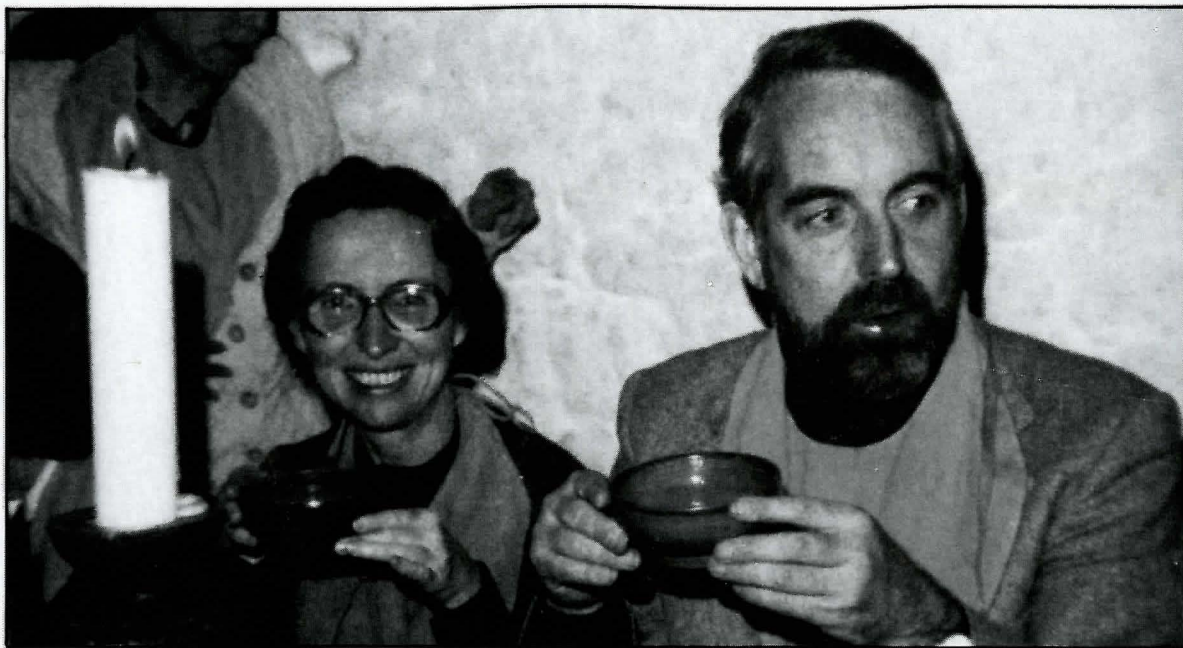
The sports building was a place to be avoided if you were slightly overweight, for students were expected by their line-backer of a gym teacher to keep the figure of a Rockette. Needless to say, this was next to impossible. However, the phys. ed. teacher was adamant about their weighing-in at least one Tuesday of every month.

Things went smoothly until the Ursuline cookie and candy raffle. Thanks to her

parents' donation of ten chances, Sr. Anne won. She and six of her friends celebrated by promptly eating the entire contents of the prize.

That Tuesday was disastrous. Every woman that weighed-in was over, and all blamed it on "that girl in the dorm who won a whole bunch of candy and cookies." When the gym teacher discovered the culprit, the glare Sr. Anne received was enough to scare an army into battle, she said.

Fortunately for us, Sr. Anne survived both these moments of truth and her gym teacher. She is now a great asset to the faculty as well as a wonderful sympathizer with fellow gym haters.



More beer for my Viking friends!



Sr. Anne Bunting
History

Dr. Margaret Garri
Photography

Sr. Phyllis Hinchcliffe
Religious Studies



Dr. Joan Carson
English

Dr. Teri Gamble
Communication Arts

Dr. Rosemarie Hurrell
Psychology



Dr. Elizabeth Brophy
English

Joan Diaferia
Spanish

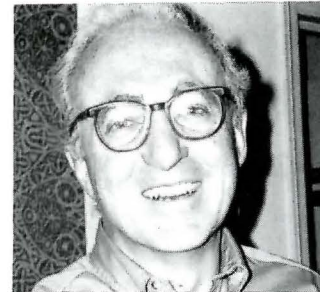
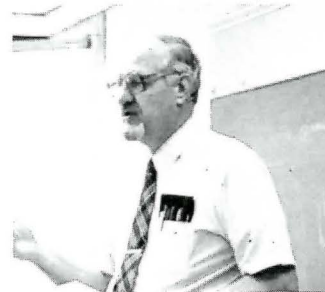
Linda LoPresti
Business



Sr. Mary Boyan
French

Dr. Barbara Cutney
Philosophy

Dr. John Lukens
Psychology



Douglas Craft
Art

Dr. Rudolph Eckhardt
Psychology

Dr. James Magee
Social Work



Richard Cassetta
Chemistry

Sr. Mildred Haipt
Education

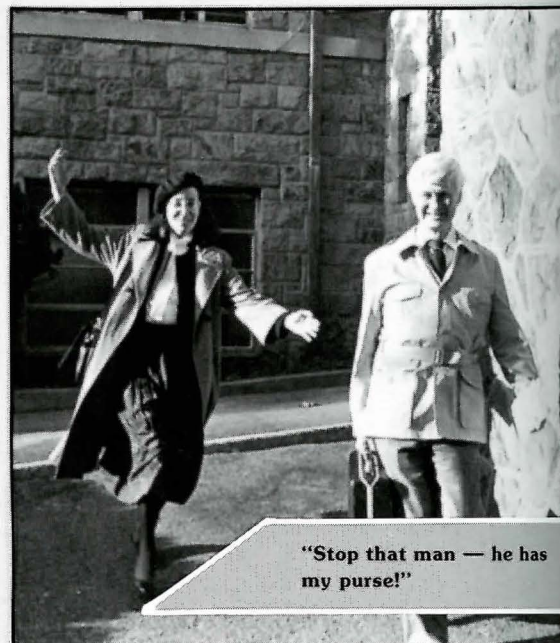
Mary Margaret Grubbs
Math and Computers

A Department Divided

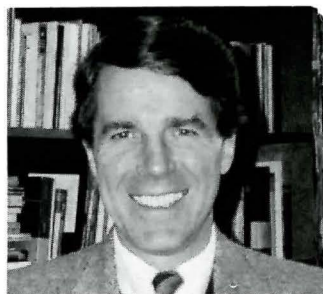
No, we are not speaking of philosophical differences when we suggest that the faculty of the CMA department is divided. Rather, we are referring to the physical separation of Teri Gamble, James O'Brien and department chairperson Roxanne Zimmer.

After several years of sharing cramped quarters in the basement of Xavier, the three have been temporarily scattered while construction of the "Center" occurs in that building. Dr. Gamble now is based in Rogick, Dr. O'Brien has an office in the house at 33 Leland Avenue and Dr. Zimmer has inherited a room in the Castle with a view of Maura Lawn. Dr. Zimmer said having the view was one of the benefits of the relocation.

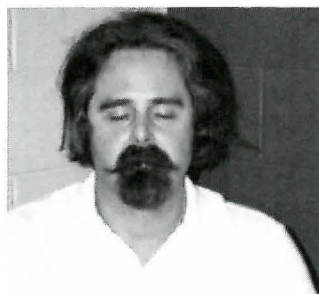
"The move to new, temporary quarters has also been a move to offices with windows, providing natural light and fresh air," she said. "How wonderful!"



"Stop that man — he has my purse!"



Patti Morano
Physical Education



Grace Mullaney
Math and Physics



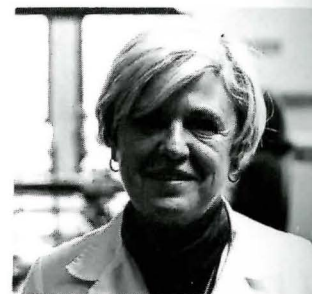
Joanne Dwyer
Chemistry



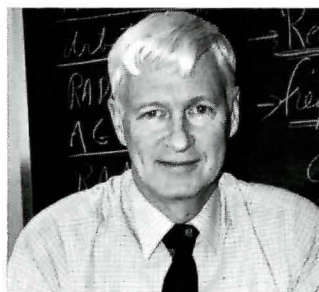
Dr. Anne Terhune
Art History

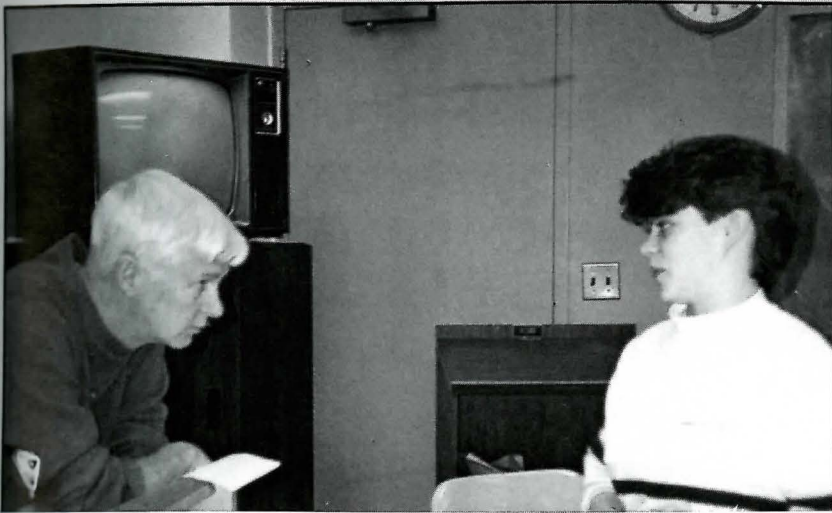


Dr. James O'Brien
Communication Arts



Kathleen LeVache
Physical Education





"I told them no starch in my sweater."

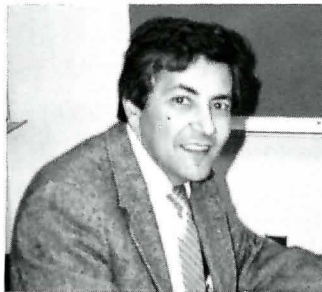


"Enough about me. Tell me something about yourself."

Dr. C.J. Denne
English

Dr. Franklyn W. Commisso
Biology

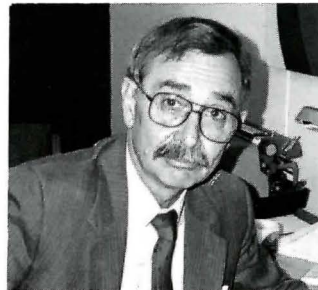
Dr. Sharon Golub
Psychology



Dr. Mireya Perez-Erdelyj
Spanish

Raymond Pace
Mathematics

Dr. Ann Raia
Classics



Dr. Lynn Petrullo
Biology

Dr. Katherine Henderson
English

Gene E. Webb
Social Work



Dr. Barbara McManus
Classics

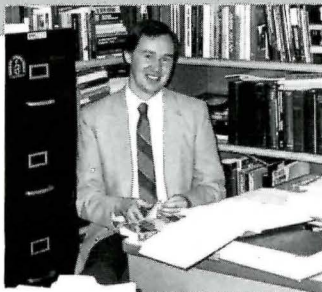


Sr. Elizabeth Monaghan
Music



**Sr. Marie-Helene
Messenger**
French

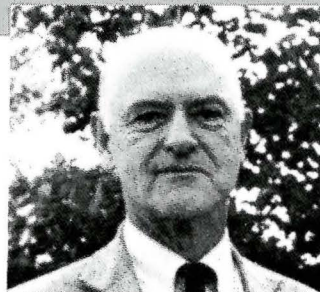
Dr. Daniel McCarthy
Political Science



Sr. Virginia Orna
Chemistry



Fr. Bernard McMahon
English



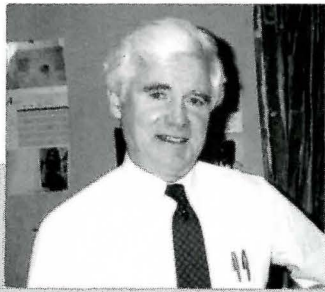
Dr. Jane Phelps
History

A CLASS ACT

If you ask anyone here at CNR who comes to mind when the words “naval aviator” or “flight instructor” are mentioned, Tom Cruise would certainly be it. However, what most of us don’t know is that Professor Thomas MacNeil served as both during the Korean War.

Professor MacNeil arrived on the doorstep of CNR through a chance meeting with Sr. Dorothy Anne & other CNR alumnae at the University of Notre Dame in 1964. Since then, he’s acquired a reputation for having everlasting patience and being a very approachable person when students need help.

Professor MacNeil does not see himself ever leaving the CNR community. He and his wife Margaret, a CNR graduate, are very active in every aspect of the College. He views his teaching here at CNR as a “cause for contentment and joy”



M. Thomas MacNeil
Math



Judith P. Brown
Social Work



Dr. William Maxwell
Art

Dr. Cecile Lumer
Biology



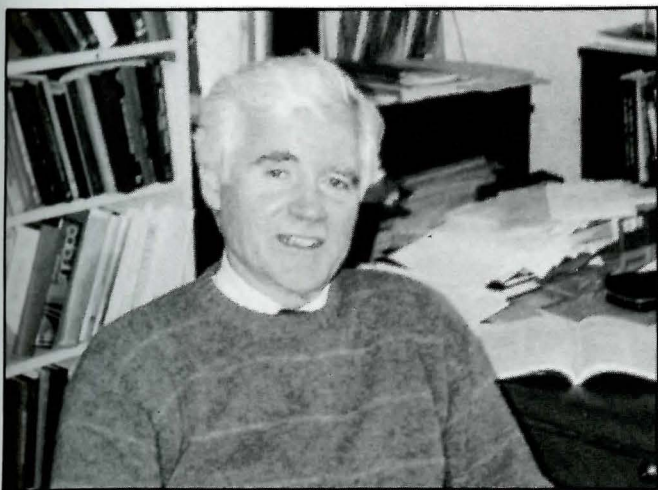
Sonya Abbye
Education



Dr. Thomas Venanzi
Chemistry



Dr. Roxanne Zimmer
Communication Arts



The face of contentment.





Marie F. Santiago
Nursing



Dr. Alona Harris
Nursing



Dr. Elise Lev
Nursing

SCHOOL

Fearless Leaders



Elizabeth Van Wynen
Nursing

Dr. Anita Beckerman
Nursing

Justine Taddeo
Nursing



OF NURSING



‘ If Nina would only realize that
Cliff is still alive.
Cathy, Cafeteria Staff. ’



“Now don’t panic when I
tell you this . . .”



Check it out!

What would you do if the person reading your palm suddenly threw it down, horrified at the shortness of your life-line? Would you burst into tears? Buy a bullet-proof vest? Refuse to ever cross the street again? Well, not Dr. Carson. An incident that would leave all but the best of us shaking drove this professor to the library, sparking an interest in subject that she now takes very seriously.

Dr. Carson annually shares her palm-reading knowledge at the Strawberry Festival, seated at the head of a very long line of people. Most are expecting predictions of the future, but Dr. Carson is quick to point out that this is something she doesn’t like to give. She prefers instead to read the person’s character in the palm of the hand, discovering such things as personality or health, things she sees as more important to know than what will happen tomorrow.

After all, Dr. Carson herself is living proof that in the end, it is what is in ourselves — not our palms — that can ever really determine the future.



‘ Don’t interrupt me
when I’m counting the
doughnuts
Zena McCann, Financial Aid ’

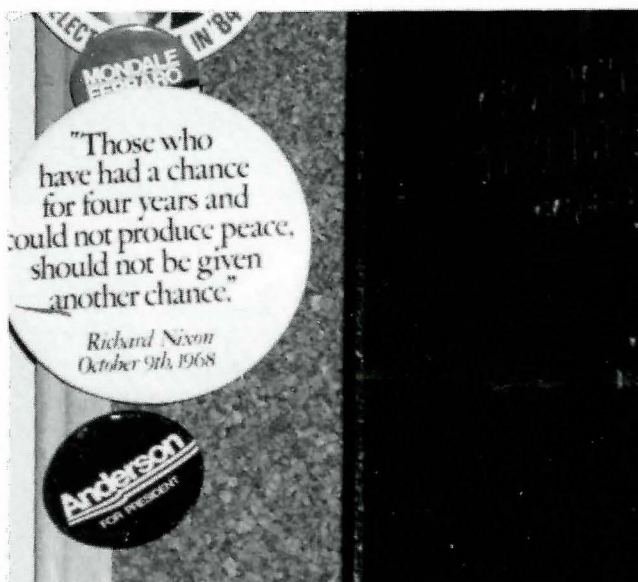
"Who took the phone?!!"



LOVING IT!

Dr. B. Nelson Ong's first crush occurred when he was thirteen. The object of his affection was the American Constitution. To date, the relationship has continued to endure as successfully as the Constitution itself. As a matter of fact, last year Dr. Ong went to Brazil to lecture on the Constitution, and rather than a chore, his task was a labor of love, he claims. To sustain their relationship, Dr. Ong collects old books and manuscripts from the Constitutional Convention.

Other hobbies of Dr. Ong's include playing with his Apple II and conferring with his esteemed "colleague" and son, Christopher Ong. As far as politics go, Dr. Ong has a unique political philosophy. When asked who he would like to see win the '88 presidential election, he replied, "ABB". This cryptic response stands for "Anybody But Bush."



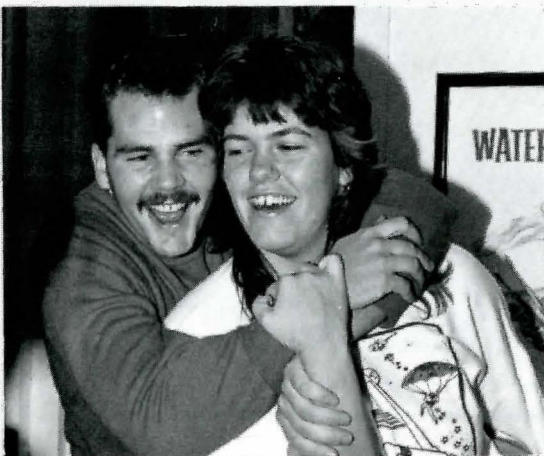
‘

I'm very proud of you kids
Dr. Ong, Political Science

’

88

*There's an echo in the wind
Makes me wonder where I've been
All the years I've left behind
Faded pictures in my mind ...*





ADAMS, Roxsan 3931 Monticello Avenue, Bronx, NY 10466
AHEARN, Monica 2310 Newbold Avenue, Bronx, NY 10462
ASPINALL, Lisa 665 Arnow Avenue, Bronx, NY 10467
BARCELO, Gisele B. Graciani #W-369 Hucars, Rio Piedras, PR 00926
BARONE, Theresa 72 Skillman Avenue, Brooklyn, NY 11211
BAUER, Patricia 100 Pakanack Lake Road, Wayne, NJ 07470
BERKLEY, Llima 3041 Ely Avenue, Bronx, NY 10469
BEYERSDORF, Marjorie 5 Fairview Road, Scarsdale, NY 10583
BISSELL, Joann 6610 Greenway Avenue, Philadelphia, PA 19142
BLACKWELL, Mara 120 Throckmorton Lane, Old Bridge, NJ 08857
BODISON, Flora 121 Beekman Avenue, Mount Vernon, NY 10553
BOMBARDIERE, Anna-Maria 44 Oak Avenue, Huntington Station, NY 11746
BRAMWELL, Dawn 4054 Edson Avenue, Bronx, NY 10466
BROWN, Rosemary 1388 Harrison Street, Elmont, NY 11003
CARABEL, Susan 44 Idolstone Lane, Aberdeen, NJ 07747
CHEW, Eileen 44 Riverfarm Road, Cranston, RI 02910
CLARK, Elaine 30 Eddy Street, Sudbury, MA 01776



- COLOBONG**, Judy 601 Pelham Parkway #206, Bronx, NY 10467
CONDON, Maureen 128 Chestnut Street, Garden City, NY 11530
CONROY, Ann 26 Elton Road North, Stewart Manor, NY 11530
CONTRATA, Eugenie 102 Franklin Avenue, Harrison, NY 10528
CONWAY, Elizabeth Route 202, Somers, NY 10589
CORRAO, Ellena 3 Lafayette Road, Larchmont, NY 10538
CRAWLEY, Kathleen 16 Kinderhook Drive, Poughkeepsie, NY 12603
CRUZ, Virginia 4-3L W. Frms. Sq. Plaza, Bronx, NY 10460
CUNNIFFE, Catherine 41-44 Parsons Boulevard, Flushing, NY 11355
CURRAN, Maureen 16 Rossmore Avenue, Bronxville, NY 10708
CYR, Juliette 745 Burlington Avenue, Bristol, CT 06010
DAGGETT, Kimberly 196 Hackett Boulevard, Albany, NY 12209
DALY, Mary Jo Box 114 Bay Road R.D. #1, Glens Falls, NY 12801
DE PALMA, Gina One Bronxville Road — Apt. 6P, Bronxville, NY 10708
DE PIANO, Joanna 181 Kensington Oval, New Rochelle, NY 10805



*We were young without a care
Now it's hard for me to see
It's not as easy as it used to be...*



88

*Though maybe yesterday is gone
The things we shared were never
wrong ...*



DEARANI, Elizabeth Appletree Lane, Norwalk, CT 06850
DEE, Laura P.O. Box 34 Wakefield Station, Bronx, NY 10466
DELUCA, Christine 183 Liberty Avenue, New Rochelle, NY 10805
DEMARCO, Catherine 240 Shorewood Drive, Webster, NY 14580
DESMARAIS, Diane 17 Boylston Street, Chicopee, MA 01020
DIXON, Althea 4710 Osman Place, Bronx, NY 10470
DODIUK, Deborah 290 Drake Avenue, New Rochelle, NY 10805
DOLAN, Andrea 7 Lake Drive N Candlewood K, New Fairfield, CT 06812
DONOVAN, Susan 67 Harvard Avenue, Rockville Centre, NY 11570
DUGA, Debra 2905 Harding Avenue, Bronx, NY 10465
EGAN, Marie 61 Broad Street, Matawan, NJ 07747
ENOCH, Donna 603 East 156th Street Apt. 3, Bronx, NY 10455
FERMO, Cecelia 6 Thistle Lane, Kings Park, NY 11754
FERRY, Kristine 17 Laurel Hill Lane, Winchester, MA 01890



88

*Don't let go I need you now
And I know if you're out there
I'll find you somehow . . .*





- FESTA**, Stephanie 16-3 Manville Lane, Pleasantville, NY 10570
FIORE, Debbie 2418 Saint Raymonds Avenue, Bronx, NY 10461
FORDE, Caffieanne 388 Shepard Avenue, Brooklyn, NY 11208
FRANCIS, Debbie-Ann 4074 Grace Avenue, Bronx, NY 10466
FREDE, Alison 1299 Palmer Avenue, Larchmont, NY 10538
FRIEL, Jeanine 3885 Lincoln Street, Seaford, NY 11783
GAVIN, April-Anne 118 Spring Hill Avenue, Norwalk, CT 06850
GELINEAU, Caron 17 Hollywood Street, South Hadley, MA 01075
GOMBOS, Susan 299 Webster Avenue, New Rochelle, NY 10801
GORDILS, Janet 1991 Sedwick Avenue, Bronx, NY 10453
GORHAM, Maureen 110 Brown Road, Scarsdale, NY 10583
GORMAN, Pamela 7 Locust Way, Spring Lake, NJ 07762
HANSON, Nora 46 Elm Avenue, Larchmont, NY 10538
HEUTHE, Jacqueline 623 Freeman Avenue, Brentwood, NY 11717
HLUSHKO, Christina 340 Somerville Place, Yonkers, NY 10703
HODGE, Lisa 416 Raft Avenue, Holbrook, NY 11741
HUGHES, Amy 65-85 162nd Street, Flushing, NY 11365

88



*I want that feeling back again
So we can be young and innocent...*



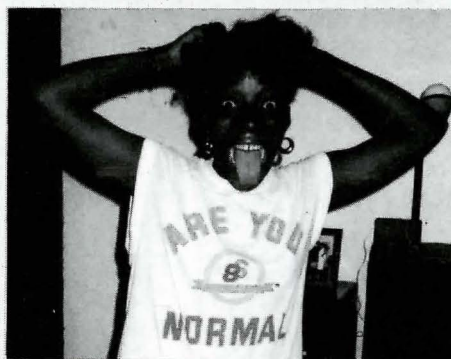
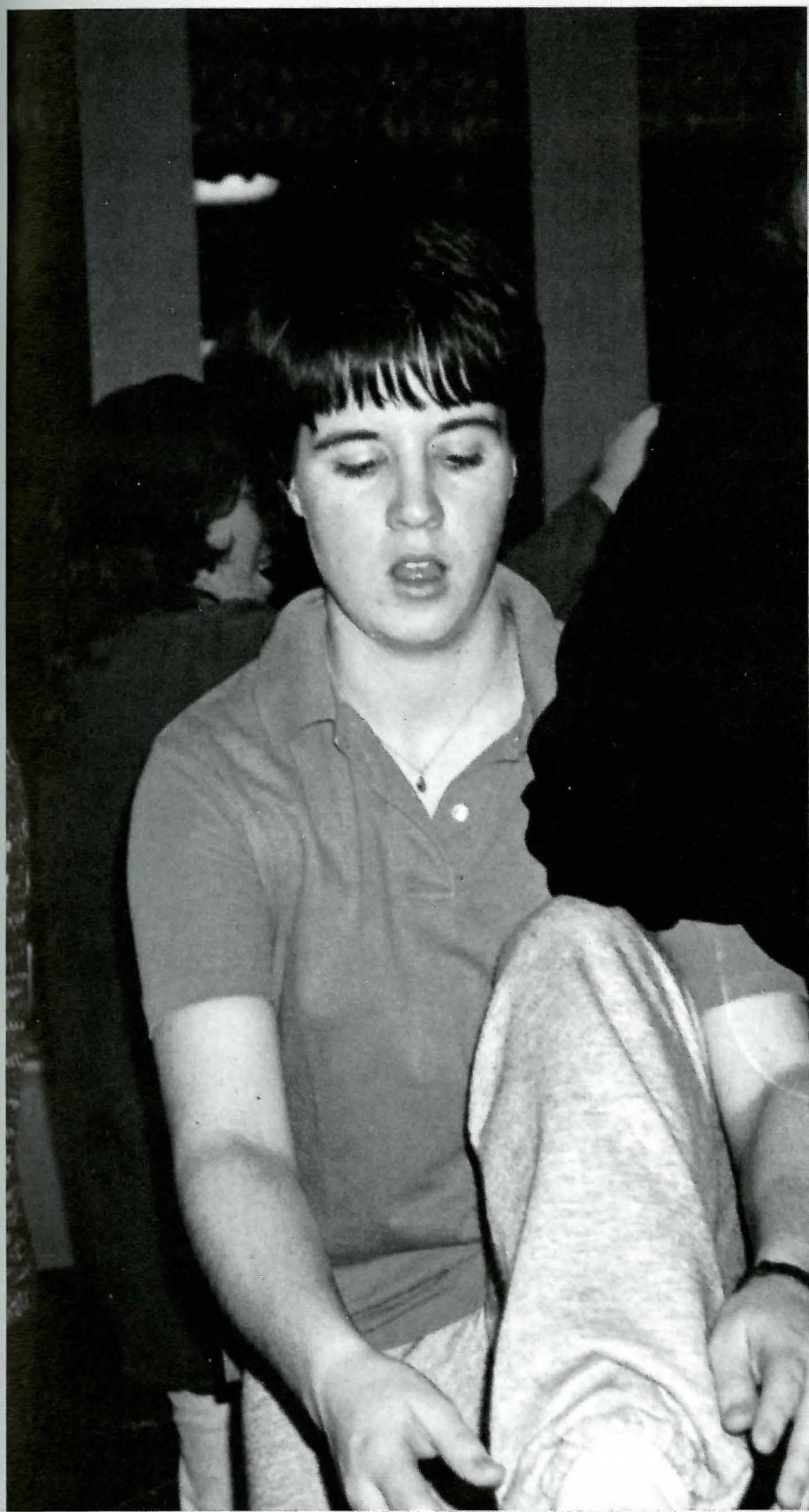
INGRAM, Loreen 10 Arbor Way, East Greenwich, RI 02818
JACKSON, Nancy 41 Woodland Drive, Oyster Bay, NY 11771
JAMES, Alfreda 1152 Wheeler Avenue, Bronx, NY 10472
KANE, Margaret 104 Marshall Avenue, Floral Park, NY 11001
KEHN, Suzanne 2 Balsam Avenue, Troy, NY 12180
KELLEY, Juliana 43 Walnut Street, Braintree, MA 02184
KELLY, Michelle 171 Hobart Avenue, Port Chester, NY 10573
KELLY, Michele 171 Hobart Avenue, Port Chester, NY 10573
KENNEDY, Jennifer 11 Grove Street, Bayville, NY 11709
KEYE, Christine 997 East 179th Street Apt. 5J, Bronx, NY 10460
KLEINER, Shari Morning View Drive, Yorktown, NY 10598
KOENIGES, Katherine 167 Anchorage Drive, West Islip, NY 11795
KOLLER, Margaret 90 Woodview Drive, Old Bridge, NJ 08857
KRESS, Michele 76 Carman Avenue, East Rockway, NY 11518
LAWLESS, Jennifer 16 Broadway, Dobbs Ferry, NY 10522
LOPEZ, Jacqueline 2297 Sedwick Avenue, Bronx, NY 10468

88

*When nothing mattered but
the moment we were in . . .*

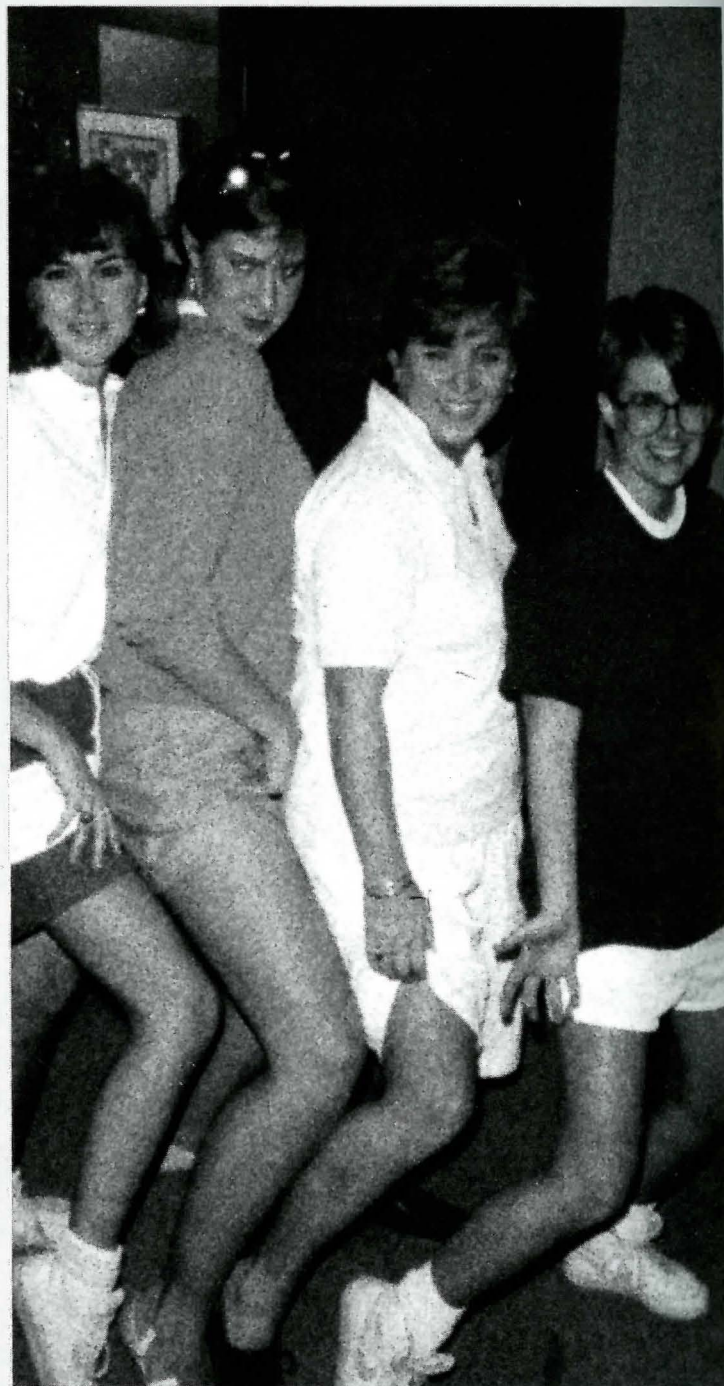
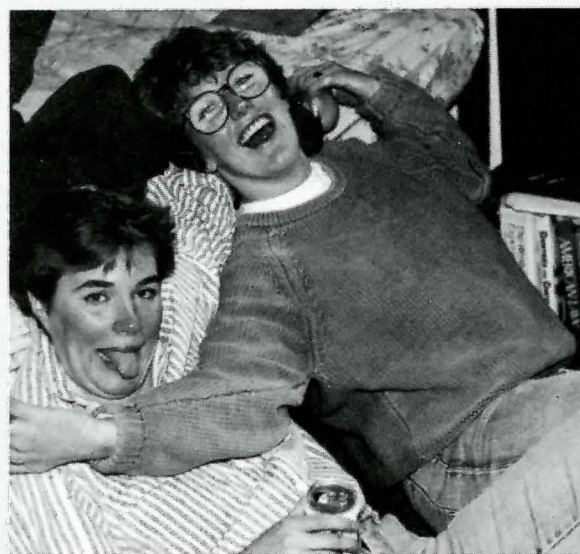
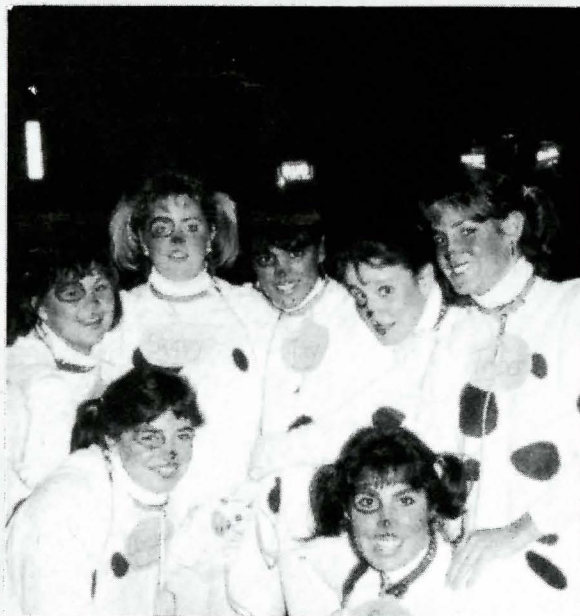


LUNNY, Maryanne 2066 Kimball Street, Brooklyn, NY 11234
MAHER, Patricia 4 Stephen Court, New City, NY 10956
MALCOLM, Barbara 54 Lamartine Avenue, Yonkers, NY 10701
MALDONADO, Michelle 951 East 213th Street, Bronx, NY 10467
MARTIN, Laura 920 Metcalf Avenue, Bronx, NY 10473
MC EVILY, Margaret 2058 Continental Avenue, Bronx, NY 10461
MC EVOY, Theresa 43 Reeve Place, Brooklyn, NY 11218
MC MAHON, Holly 395 Littleworth Lane, Seacliff, NY 11579
MCCARTHY, Helen 1245 Troy Avenue, Brooklyn, NY 11203
MERCED, Nelly 3204 Park Avenue 161st Street, Bronx, NY 10451
MEZA, Nicole 11 Abner Place, Yonkers, NY 10704
MICHALEC, Deborah 370 Old Kensico Road, Thornwood, NY 10594
MORRISON, Christine Valley View Road, New Hartford, NY 13413



88

*Let's shut our eyes and pretend
And maybe once again
We can be young and innocent ...*





- MORRISSEY**, Adrienne 26 North Street, Ballston Spa, NY 12020
MURPHY, Kathy 345 East 239th Street, Bronx, NY 10470
MURTAUGH, Christine 47 Fulling Avenue, Tuckahoe, NY 10707
NEGRON, Lourdes 1166 Burke Avenue, Bronx, NY 10469
NELSON, Heather 500 East Funston Avenue #36, Spring Valley, NY 10977
O'LOUGHLIN, Clare 396 Bellevue Avenue, Yonkers, NY 10703
ORR, Erin 20 William Street, Glen Cove, NY 11542
OTERO, Cynthia 178 Pennsylvania Avenue, Brooklyn, NY 11201
PARRISH, Jacqueline 119-11 28th Street, NY, NY 11356
PECHULIS, Peaches 510 East 23rd Street, NY, NY 10010
PECKER, Sharon 162 Duxbury Road, Purchase, NY 10577
PENA, Elizabeth 1356 Rosedale Avenue, Bronx, NY 10472
PETERSON, Kristin 36 Blackberry Drive, Brewster, NY 10509
PHILLIPS, Arleen 157 S. 10th Avenue, Mount Vernon, NY 10550
PICIOCCHI, Lori 1363 Gillespie Avenue, Bronx, NY 10461

88



- PICKERING**, Patricia 94 Avondale Lane, Matawan, NJ 07747
RANKINE, Flourette 3328 Gunter Avenue, Bronx, NY 10469
REO, Kristin 349 Marshland Court, Troy, NY 12180
RICCI, Aurelie 105 Hill Street, New Rochelle, NY 10801
RICCO, Lisa 3219 Tierney Place, Bronx, NY 10465
RICHARDSON, Kimberly Route 12A P.O. Bx 58, Charlestown, NH 03603
RINALDI, Suzanne Box 180 Nevins Road, Mahopac, NY 10541
ROCK, Mary 642 Buck Hollow Road, Fairfax, VT 05454
ROSEN, Felice 158 Main Parkway West, Plainview, NY 11803
ROTYLIANO, Joanne 1187 Pinebrook, New Rochelle, NY 10804
SANSONE, Joann 31 Fieldstone Drive, Hartsdale, NY 10530
SANTORO, Carol 145 Saxon Drive, Mamaroneck, NY 10543
SHEERIN, Patricia Cat Ridge Road, Purdys, NY 10578



So we can be young and innocent.



88



SHENEFIELD, Angiello, C. 60 Lenox Avenue, Pleasantville, NY 10570

SIARD, Julie 323 Somershire Drive, Rochester, NY 14617

SIMMONS, Virginia 40 Floral Boulevard, Floral Park, NY 11001

SIMOES, Elizabeth 60 Lafayette Street, New Rochelle, NY 10802

SPENCE, Maureen 107 E. 40th Street, Brooklyn, NY 11210

STISI, Annamarie 100 Columbus Avenue, Tuckahoe, NY 10707

THOMPSON, Joan 8018 E. 222nd Street, Bronx, NY 10467

TONER, Sheila 57 Tremont Avenue, Stamford, CT 06906

TORRES, Liza 24 Acerola Milaville, Rio Piedras, PR 00926

TOSCANO, Patty 487 E. 16th Street, Brooklyn, NY 11226

USHER, Lisa R4 31 Lake View Drive, Putnam Valley, NY 10579

VOLL, Susan 116 Forest Street, Stamford, CT 06902

WALSH, Kristin 18 Suffolk Road, Sudbury, MA 01776

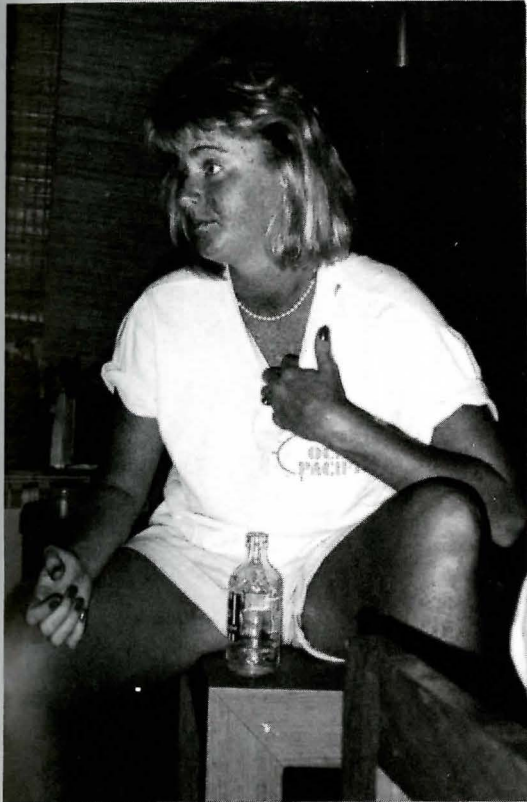
WELCH, Mary 161 Gaymoor Drive, Stamford, CT 06907

WLODARSKI, Sandra P.O. Box 9L Rt. 116, Purdys, NY 10578

WOOLFALK, Dyanne 511 W. 149th Street, New York, NY 10031

YUILL, Kathleen 9105 Scott Drive, Rockville, MD 20850

*"Young and Innocent"
St. Elmo's Fire*



TRENDS

Make an Impression

**The Latest
Looks**

What Works!
Creating a Sensation

Who's that girl?
Starstruck

A Last Resort
The NO date Dilemma

PEOPLE
The Do's

A Last Resort
The NO date Dilemma



Who's that girl? Starstruck

All generations have their idols and idol imitators, yet none have ever seen an outburst like that of the "Madonna-Wanna-Be's".

These little ladies clad in just the sort of things your mom deplores - leather, gaudy lace and adulterated religious artifacts - took the nation by storm with their sheer numbers and fanatical devotion. Thankfully, the few remaining are rarely visible in public, save rock concerts and Halloween.

TRENDS was shocked, therefore, when it recently caught a glimpse of such anachronisms on the campus of a conservative, Westchester women's college. Madonna fashion-advisors are probably responsible because of their consistent hyping of the Madonna "wanna-be" image and even their laboring to update the "look" to avoid stereotyping or banality.

In fact, our experts hypothesize that this particular appearance on the campus may have been indeed a result of such propaganda. It probably was the manifestation of one student's inability to choose either the Madonna look, the Madonna/Marilyn Monroe look or the Madonna/Spanish Señorita look.



Stargazing

Horoscopes by Mesdames — Marie — Josephine and Dianne

Gemini: (May 21-June 20) This is a highly psychic time for you. The new car you have been dreaming about may suddenly appear in your driveway.

Cancer: (June 21-July 20) Take heed this month of men with palm-sized, little velvet boxes and strong intentions. You may find that a romantic interest is seriously humming your tune.

Leo: (July 21-August 21) One day this month someone may hand you a slip of paper that holds much meaning. Do not be disappointed if they spell your name wrong - it can be fixed.

Virgo: (August 22-September 22) During the month intuition runs high. So don't hold back — take that plunge, make that commitment.

Libra: (September 23-October 22) You will suddenly find you don't know where to go or what to do with yourself. But don't look to your friends for answers, they are as lost as you are!

Scorpio: (October 23-November 22) Around the 22nd you may have occasion to celebrate wildly. Do so with reckless abandon.

Sagittarius: (November 23-December 21) Accept exciting job offers or trips to foreign lands as these are no longer empty promises.

Aquarius: (January 19-February 18) This is a time for you to break familiar ties, scoff personal obligations and ignore work duties by taking that long-fantasized trip to Europe!

Pisces: (February 19-March 20) A special book with your picture in it will be available to you this month. Hopefully you have ordered and paid for one.

Aries: (March 21-April 20) A multitude of pressures and anxieties will suddenly be lifted from your shoulders. Enjoy this short period as others even greater in weight will soon take their place.

Taurus: (April 21-May 20) Due to unforeseen circumstances, you may find yourself back at the home of your parents. Take advantage of this golden opportunity for good home cooking and free laundry services.

Capricorn: (December 22-January 18) Good things come to those who wait — but sooner to those who get fed up with that old cliché, go out there, and demand, demand, demand.



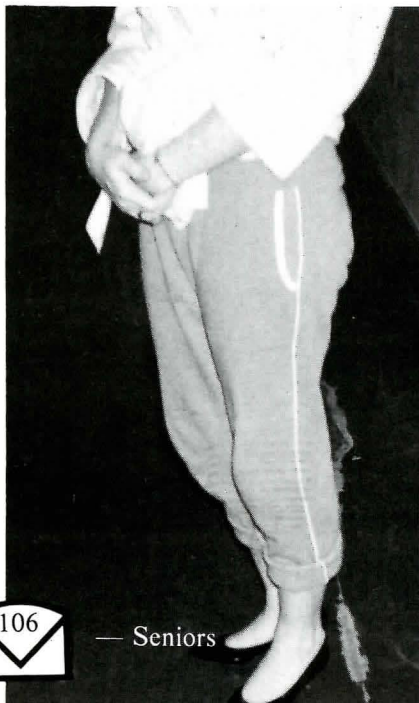
People Are Talking About...

The Do's and Don'ts of Cafeteria Fashion



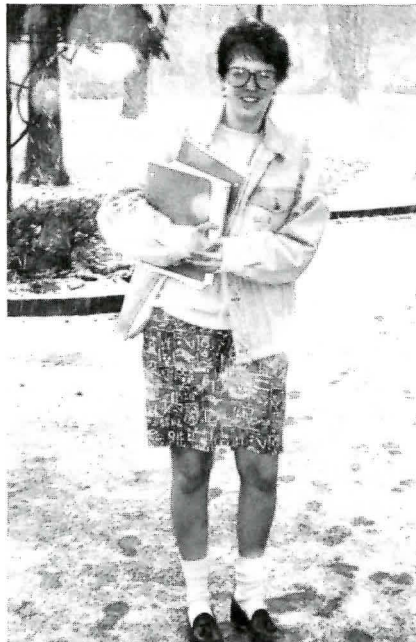
↑ **DON'T** Brilliant, satin blouses and floor length skirts are definite no-no's at Saturday morning brunch.

↓ **DON'T** Sweats and heels — another big mistake. This outfit is obviously tacky.



↑ **DO** Dress casual at all times. The bigger, looser, cozier the better.

↓ **DO** Informal short skirts with tennis sneakers are always acceptable. Comfort is the key to cafeteria dress.



What works!

Creating a Sensation

TRENDS recently went on location at a small women's college in Westchester County in search of exciting new interior-decorating ideas for the fall season.

The dominant motif explored in so many of the rooms was that of creating illusions of spaciousness despite cramped quarters, while still developing an atmosphere with one's own personal flair.

Methods of solving the problem included the use of modular shelving, wall grids and colorful plastic crates to maximize space and to allow for unlimited storage of sweaters, edibles and books . . .

Other attempts at wise space utilization included disposing of the traditional four-post bed for the more modern Fouton or mattresses sans box spring and frame.

Students also delved into various types of wall decorations, including the usual concert memorabilia, pilfered street signs, memorial flags, posters of classic screen-stars and 8 x 10's of one's supposed long-distance boyfriend, as means of distinguishing their own pad.

TRENDS particularly admired instances of more innovative decor including a display of 30 baseball caps and an audio-visual delight — a brightlycolored, chirping parakeet.





Make An Impression

The Lates Looks

Accessorize with scarves, bows and pearls. Perfect for any occasion.



Fill your forearm with bold dashes of color. Each style reflects the mood and the moment.

Add pizzazz to your evening-wear with antique pins and oversized earrings. Pull out grand-mother's old jewelry box and be creative.



"When do we
have time for an
aerobics class?"

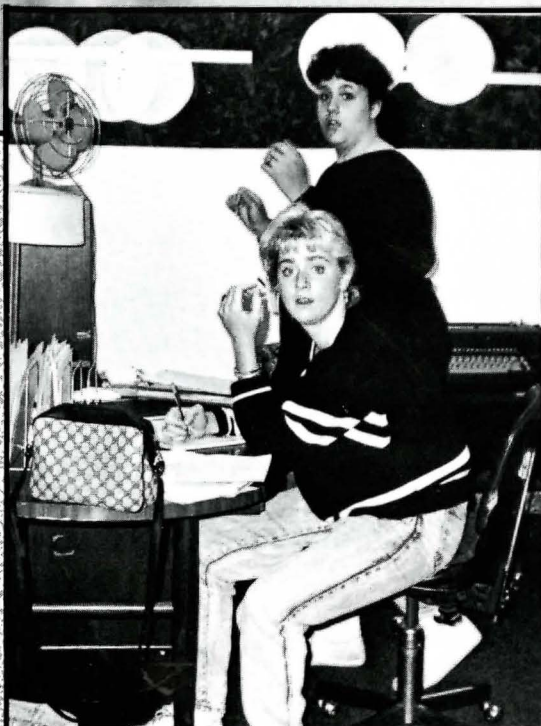


Something

Activities Fair



"Sorry, the Locker
Room doesn't serve 12
year olds even if they
have I.D. for 35."



"Don't tell us the
picnic is rained
out again!"

to Write Home About

ORGANIZATIONS

What do you get when you take five people, give one a gavel, another a little money, all a closet for an office, a plaque on the door and their picture in the yearbook?" You guessed it — clubs — and we have lots of them. With such humble origins, however, you'd be amazed at the accomplishments. Look around you. You can't help but notice the results. Let's give them a hand (and a few pages).

Gina checking to see if Dr. McCarthy is truly alive

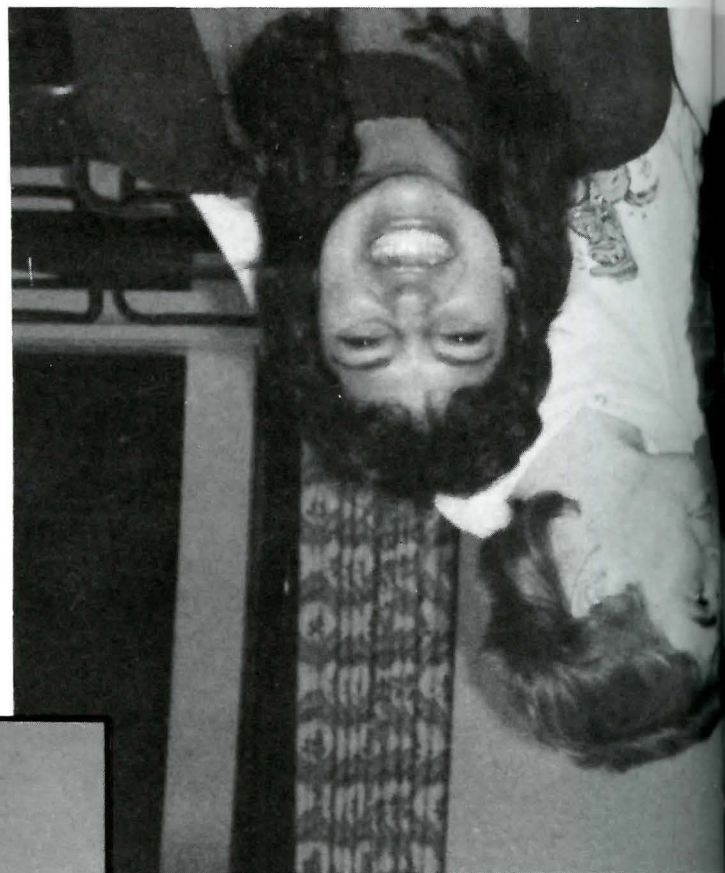


"Liza, I got out of bed for this?"



Chris and Mo: Layout Editors

These two could be found on the nights before deadlines drinking diet sodas and smoking cigarettes, while trying to finish the layouts and hoping to get to sleep before six A.M.



good yearbook! We had ourselves but this is the



Liza; Yearbook Editor

Our fearless leader who has spent the past year getting the "scoop" and putting it to picture, pen, paper, and print. This book is Liza from cover to cover. She was our best motivation and sometimes our worst nightmare! We love you Liza! Thanks!



Jane: Business Manager



Sylvia: Photography Editor

A Motley Crew but a darn more flattering pictures of reality we will remember.



Peaches: Senior Section Editor



Sue and Maryanne: Advertising Managers



Mary Jo and Diane: Literary Editors

What's in a word? These two have asked that question too many times these past six months, as well as, why that word, what is that word and where was that word when I needed it. The writing is ours, but the angle is all C.N.R. Enjoy!

Dear Mom and Dad,

It's finally over! I thought I was going to be so excited to see all the hard work and frustration come to an end. But to my surprise I miss all the craziness the frenzy of a deadline, the last minute photo sessions, the amount of articles to be proofread, the all-night typing marathons, and the satisfaction of a completed layout.

And, of course, I'll miss the yearbook staff. I never would have thought that a group of such different personalities could accomplish so much. Each combined her own insanity with the others to end up with exactly what we wanted — a reflection of our unusual outlook on CNR.

Mom, remember when I wrote you about Christine and Mo, who wanted to quit? Well the yearbook is done so I can finally fire them. What a great deal! I got all the hard work out of them and still get to get rid of them before they quit. How about MaryAnne? We finally get to relax about the ads. (So what if it meant cutting the number of ad pages). And then there's Ed, our dedicated photographer. You probably met him by now, he seems to know everyone. Diane and Mary Jo are a pair of opposites — Diane is very excitable, while Mary Jo is rather serene — they are responsible for all the fine writing. What they didn't write they organized others to do. Like their friend Pam, whose cleverness at writing captions was invaluable. I always felt bad when space restrictions required us to cut down articles, and they didn't like it too much either.

But my biggest thanks is to you for sending me to CNR.

Well everything is pretty much taken care of except a few things with the money. As a matter of fact, I am waiting for Jane to get out of the shower so I can ask her what she is doing today. (I hope she hasn't figured out my way of deceiving her into doing her work).

Los quiero mucho,
Liza

P.S. Thanks to our advisor Mary Elizabeth, for her invaluable help and guidance. We couldn't have done it without her. Also, thanks to Dale and Thorton Studios.

ANNALS

ACTIVITIES COUNCIL



Andrea Dolan, Vice Chairperson; Karenann Carty, Advisor; and Lisa Vesperman, Chairperson. Not in picture Dina Petzko, Treasurer.

Every other Monday night during the Fall Semester at around 6:00, when the majority of students here at CNR were either relaxing or hanging out with friends, twenty tired bodies somehow made their way to the Third Social Lounge for a meeting. Yes, that's right, another Activities Council meeting. Here student leaders met to discuss, plan and organize their clubs' activities. It was by no means an ordinary task to accomplish this feat, but despite the arguments and debates we somehow all reached our ultimate goals and kept the heart beat of CNR strong for another semester.



Suzanne Kehn, Secretary; Gina De Palma, Vice President; Virginia Simmons, President; Bob Bonfiglio, Administrator/Advisor; and Dr. Denis Ryan, Faculty Advisor. Not in picture, Rosemarie Rodriguez, Treasurer.

COUNCIL OF STUDENTS

Five Rules to Remember About the Council of Students.

1. The Council of Students is composed of 17 members, hence 17 schedules, all of which conflict. Therefore, the only available times for everyone to meet are at 6:14 am or 9:38 pm, except on leap years when everyone has from 11:30 — 11:45 am free.
2. Being on the Council of Students usually involves a great deal of work and commitment. Therefore, members of the Council have a great deal of character (even though they are usually exhausted).
3. As a member of the Council, be prepared to be confused with the Activities Council, Residents Council, and the Council of American Podiatrists. The Council is also referred to as the Student Council, Student Board, or simply "The students".
4. Fundraisers for the Council always seem to cost more than they raise. But sitting in the Dining Hall Lobby is always fun.
5. Members of the Council of Students will provide any student with an experience she will carry with her for the rest of her life — plus some good times and good friends!



"First, I'd like to thank . . ." Ginny Simmons during Alcohol Awareness Week.



"What did I say?", Gina de Palma.

LOCKER ROOM

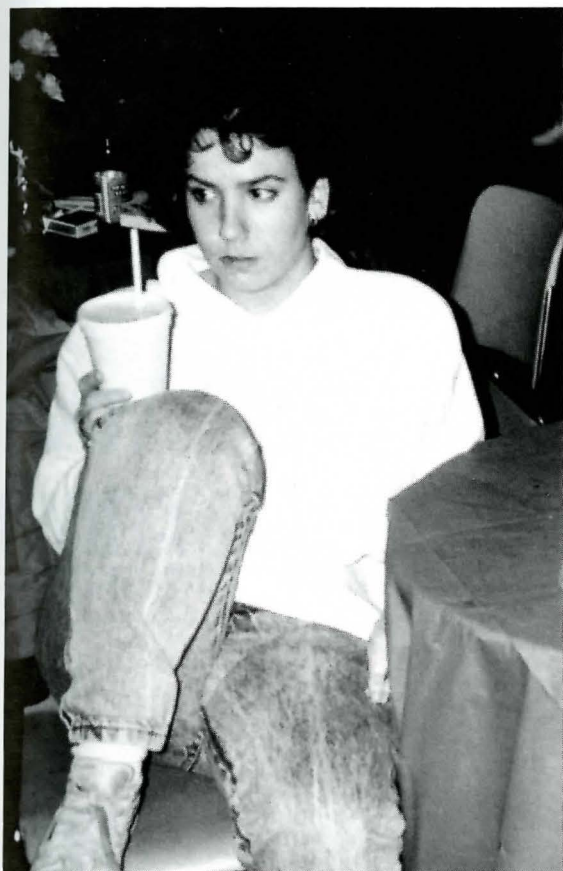


Maureen Mahoney, Assistant Coordinator of the Locker Room; Cathy De Marco, Manager; Michelle Lawler, Locker Room, Coordinator; Lisa Adams, Manager; Adrienne Morrissey, Manager; Chris Sammon, Manager and Christina Dallas, Manager.

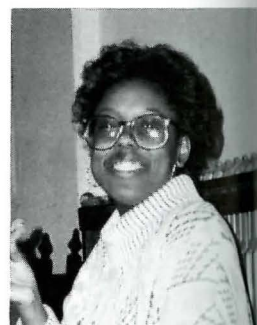
There are certain incidents that Locker Room Managers will always remember. Few of our many laughs follow . . . — Chris charging some unsuspecting customer \$30,000 for a bag of popcorn . . . Maureen screaming (and of course being ignored) . . . While a family of “OUR FAVORITE FRIENDS” began to attack . . . Checking out Christina’s “new man” . . . “YOU GUYS, I DON’T THINK ANYONE IS GOING TO COME!” . . . our wonderful chronically out-of-order soda machine . . . “CHRIS STOP PLAYING PAC-MAN” . . . Michelle almost falling into the freezer to lick up the melted ice cream . . . “CATHY ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN REACH THE REGISTER?” . . . “LISA, I WOULDN’T GO NEAR THAT KITCHEN ARMED” . . . Those wealthy days before our monthly paychecks . . . “DOESN’T ANYONE HAVE ANY MONEY?” . . . “WOW, LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE WHO CAME!!!”

"Yearbook? Sure!"

"That was definitely the best comedian yet."



UNLIMITED



Dawn Bramwell — President

Officers — Dawn Bramwell, President; Venice Anthony, Vice President; Machealle Cuvilly, Secretary; Heather Nelson, Treasurer

GLEE CLUB



Officers — Andrea Wallace, President; Felice Rosen, Vice-President; Julie Egan, Secretary; Cynthia Rayna, Treasurer; Linda Smith, Business Manager; MaryAnn Saladino, Librarian; Dr. Margaret Reilly, Moderator; Josephine Caruso, Director; Lillian Ruzow, Accompanist

TRI BETA



Officers — Marie Egan, President; Kathy Koeniges, Julie Cyr, Vice-Presidents; Rosie Rodriguez, Treasurer; Carol Gray, Historian; Dr. Lynn Petrullo, Advisor

PROPS AND PAINTS



Officers — Sheila Toner, Coordinator; Maria Ciotti, Treasurer; Fr. Bernard McMahon, Advisor

TATLER

Robin Zaleski
— Editor-in-
Chief



TATLER

FREE STUDENT PRESS

Vol. LXIX No. 6

College of New Rochelle, New Rochelle, NY 10801

December 15, 1981

Forum for TAP Improvement

Rebuilding TAP was the focus of Breakfast Forum attended by the presidents of 14 independent colleges in Westchester and Rockland counties and six New York State legislators on Monday, December 14, at 8 a.m., in the Faculty Dining Room of the College of New Rochelle.

Sister Dorothy Ann Kelly, S.U., and John G. Driscoll, S.C., presidents of the College of New Rochelle and the College of Saint Elizabeth, respectively, hosted the breakfast. The forum was held for lawmakers to meet with the college CEOs before the legislative session.

Senator Suzi Oppenheimer.

Republican Senator Nicholas Spano was represented by Joan Dierlein.

Directed by the New York State Commission of Independent Colleges and Universities (NYSCIU), the TAP campaign this year will focus on the need to adjust TAP awards so that they reflect the changes in the economy that have taken place over the past 10 years.

Pegged to the Consumer Price Index, the new proposal would provide a maximum TAP award of \$3,380 and move the eligi-

Vera: A Very Special Person



Vera Mezzaucella

By LAUREN MCGOVERN

people agree with her, and it's easy to see why.

Her cheery smile and friendly hello greets everyone who enters her office. On her desk are photographs of her two sons, Frank, aged twenty-two and David, aged seventeen. Her walls are plastered with postcards from all over the world, sent by family, friends, and faculty. The postcard collection began a few years ago, when Professor Larry Finkel, of the Graduate Education Program, sent her one while on vacation. When he returned, he asked Vera to hang the

great listener and the best advice anyone could have."

Vera also keeps extremely close ties with her own family. Born in Italy, Vera came to the United States at the age of seven. Five generations of the Mezzaucella family live in the New Rochelle area. She claims the family of over twenty members tries hard to celebrate holidays together and keep touch as much as possible.

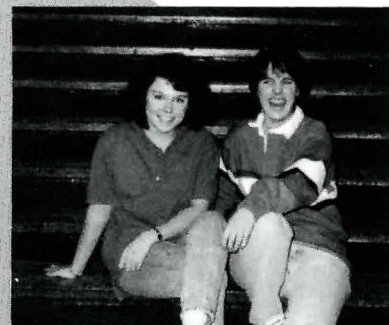
Before coming to CNR, Vera worked as a court stenographer and eventually became very interested in law. She stopped working

SNEA



Back Row: Kelly Meadows, Kathleen Jones, Linda Smith Front Row: Suzanne Rinaldi, Rosemary Brown

Lisa —
teacher
of the
future.



Officers — Rosemary Brown —
President
Sue Rinaldi — Vice
President



SNA



Terri Pane, Secretary; Loreen Ingram, Vice President; Amy Hughes, President; Janet Gordils, Treasurer.

JUDICIAL BOARD



Front Row: Linda Smith, Middle Row: Liz Zackey, Jane Wiedenhoft, Maria Ciotti, Back Row: Kathleen Jones and Michelle Kaminski, Advisor.

AMICA



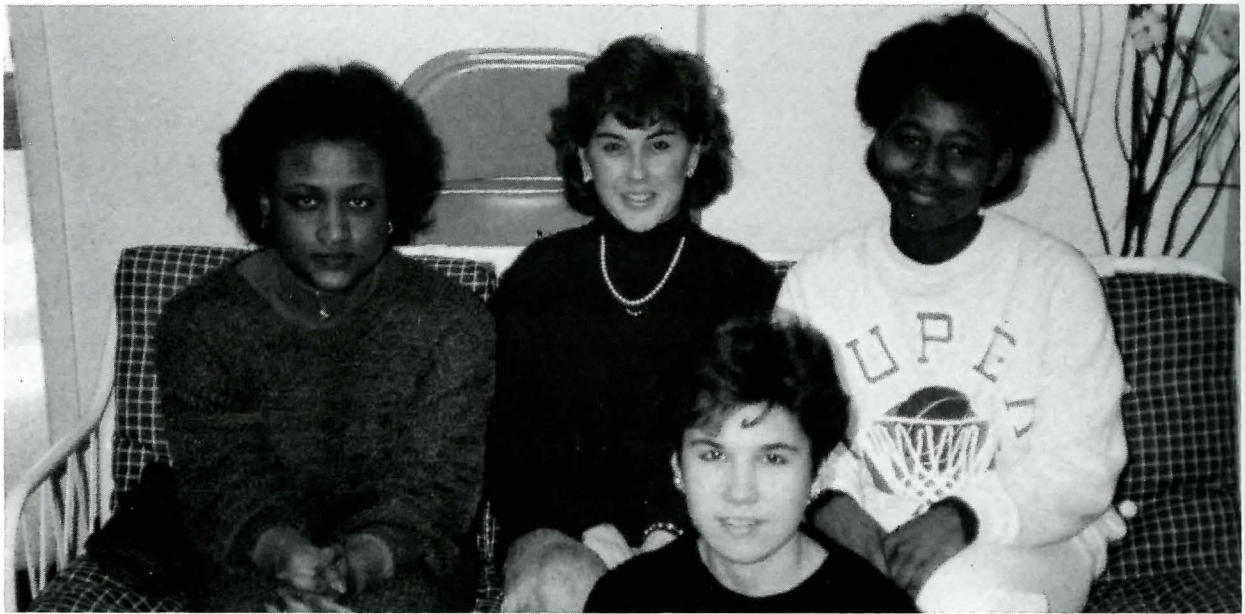
Front Row: Heather Ng-You, Secretary; Angela Newel, President; Tanya Nelson, Middle Row: Mercy Mejia, Back Row: Sylvia Torres, Cherly Corbin, Yvette McLean, Treasurer.

DANCE CLUB



Kim Hunter, President and Yolanda "Cherie" Prescod, Vice President.

MADISON SOCIETY



Row 1: Stacey Begin; Row 2: Sandy Vancol, Vice President; Kristin Reo, President; Joy Flynn. Not in picture Mindy Olgun, Treasurer.

COMMUTER ASSISTANTS



Michelle Kelly and Vicky Panzarella.

FINANCE COMMITTEE



Rosemarie Rodriguez, Kathleen Jones, Karenanne Carty and Robin Zaleski.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR OF CAMPUS ACTIVITIES



Many thanks to Karenanne Carty for her help above and beyond the call of duty (especially the usual last minute check requests).

Karenanne Carty



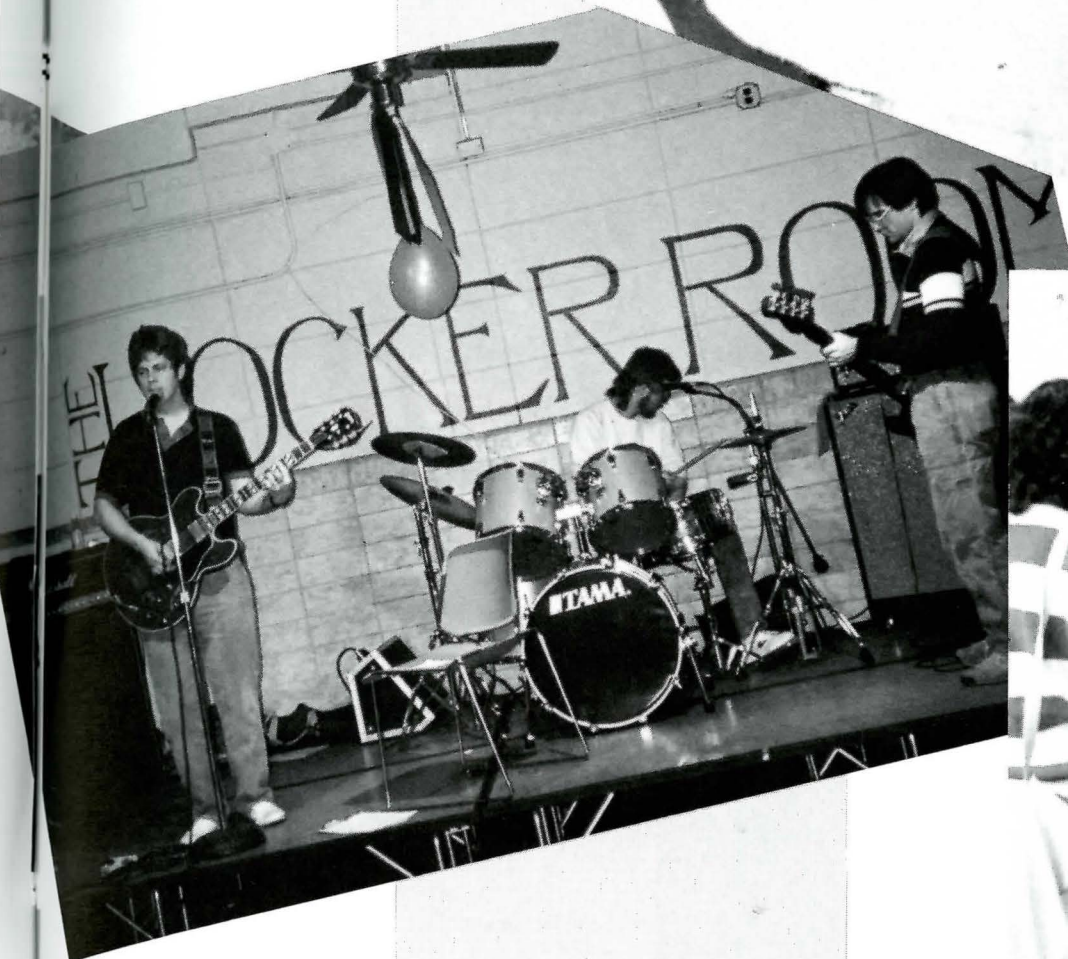
“SNEA — Sonya
kNows Every Answer”



“Gina does a hard day's
work at the Council of
Students Office”

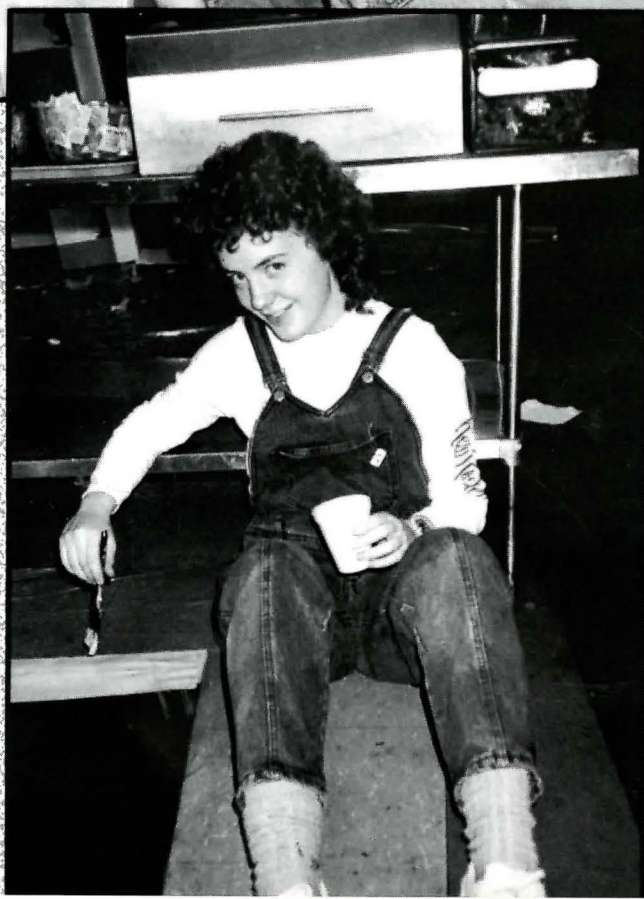


“Let’s take it out of
the Annales budget
— again!”



"But Sandy, I thought you
were going to Immaculata!"

Something



The Klondike-Senior
Booze Cruise



Super Sheila saves the
day!

to Write Home About

ACTIVITIES

Another outlet of CNR's spirit and energy, extending over a wide spectrum of events are the annual activities. This year, CNR students will have been seen aboard the "Klondike" as far as the Statue of Liberty, twisting in the gymnasium, assuming a sophisticated pose in the Ballroom,

marching in parades, frolicking with faculty on Maura lawn, and receiving honors in the Chapel. Of course, none of this would have been possible without activities' three key components: the student leaders, the conscientious faculty, and the energetic participants.

Rick Aviles at the Locker Room



"So we lost a couple of pennies!"



Make your own caption. (It's not as easy as it looks!)

BOOZE



"Hey, I thought it was a sleepover"



It's really good that everyone's gathered on one side of the boat . . .



"What do you mean you left the tickets at home?"

CRUIZE



"I've heard of ice-cold beer before, but this is ridiculous."

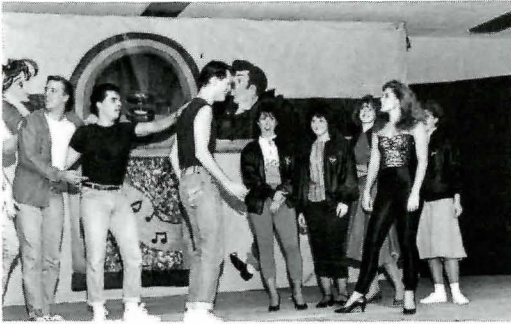


I'LL NEVER FORGET . . .

. . . my first "booze cruise". I had finally turned "21" and was able to drink my way to the Statue of Liberty and back. My spirits were high as I set off on the boat with the other Seniors. Once aboard, the class officers set up the kegs, and the cruise began. Not too far into the journey I heard someone yell "Bridge Call!". I thought to myself, "What is that?" Everyone grabbed her beer and headed to the front of the ship and chugged. I went too. There are quite a few bridges on the way to New York Harbor so there were quite a few bridge calls. Then I saw her. "She really is beautiful" I said, as shivers ran up my spine. It's hard not to be patriotic when you see the Statue of Liberty. Luckily the ship turned around and before I had time to be sappy, I was back to the serious business of drinking at bridge calls. We all danced and sang. I was having a really good time — when suddenly someone mentioned, "I can't believe it — we're Seniors." "Next October we won't all be together. It's out to the real world." We all agreed it was a scary thought. We contemplated it, and decided it was time for another beer.

"Oh wouldn't I?"

"You look nice, but didn't I tell you that
my parents were coming along?"



GREASE

I couldn't believe it when . . .

I noticed half way during my lunch that there was something different about the downstairs cafeteria. Something that wasn't there before. Oh yeah, a stage. A stage? Wait a minute. This morning I'm sure I was in New Rochelle. Kind of. I'm not too focused that time of the day. O.K., calm down right now. You're obviously somewhere, and that's got to count for something. Deep breath. That's better. Talk to someone. Hey, did you know there's a stage in the cafeteria? Yeah — right over there! *Grease*? They're doing a production of *Grease*? Oh great. I love musicals. That's a fun one too I've heard. Have to see it. O.K., so I was wrong to panic. I feel much better now. Getting to know your surroundings gives such a sense of control. Now I just have to find someone who can tell me if I'm still in New Rochelle.

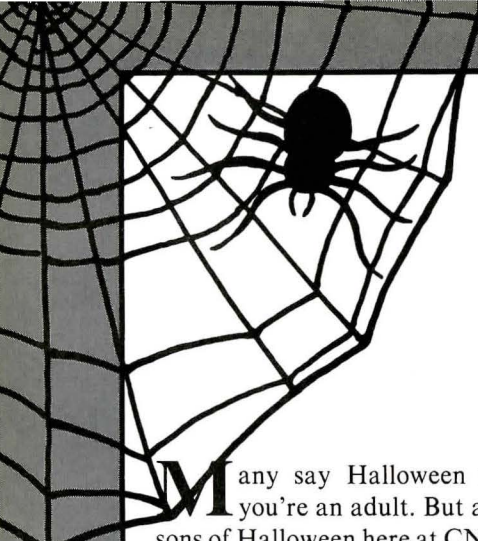


"What? I'm sitting in a fake car?"



"Is there a doctor in the house?"

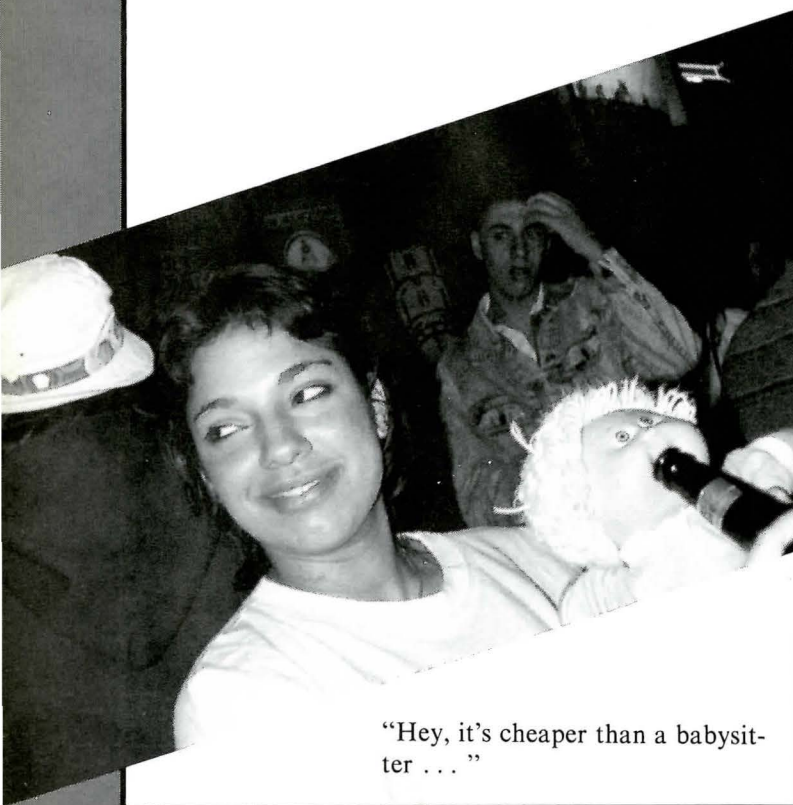
"Yeah, well, boy ..."



Many say Halloween is never the same once you're an adult. But after celebrating four seasons of Halloween here at CNR, I have to disagree. For instance, did your mom ever let you eat supper in your dragon outfit? Mrs. G. Does!

Yes, I know grandma's closet is no longer available to rummage through, but even that's O.K.: now we have the Salvation Army. And you thought grandma had funny clothes!

There is surely no more trick or treating or piles of goodies to devour in one sitting. But just think — you don't have to come in when the street lights go on, and if you broom cramps your style-hop a cab!



"Hey, it's cheaper than a babysitter ..."





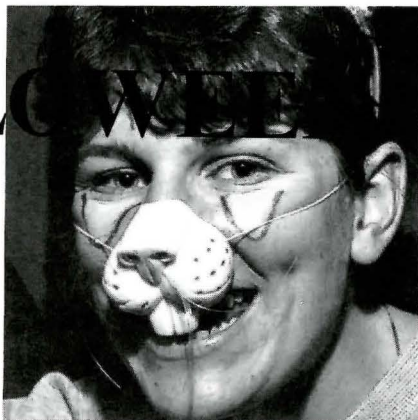
Fasten your seat belts — it's going to be a bumpy ride.

Hey, He's laughing all the way to the bank.



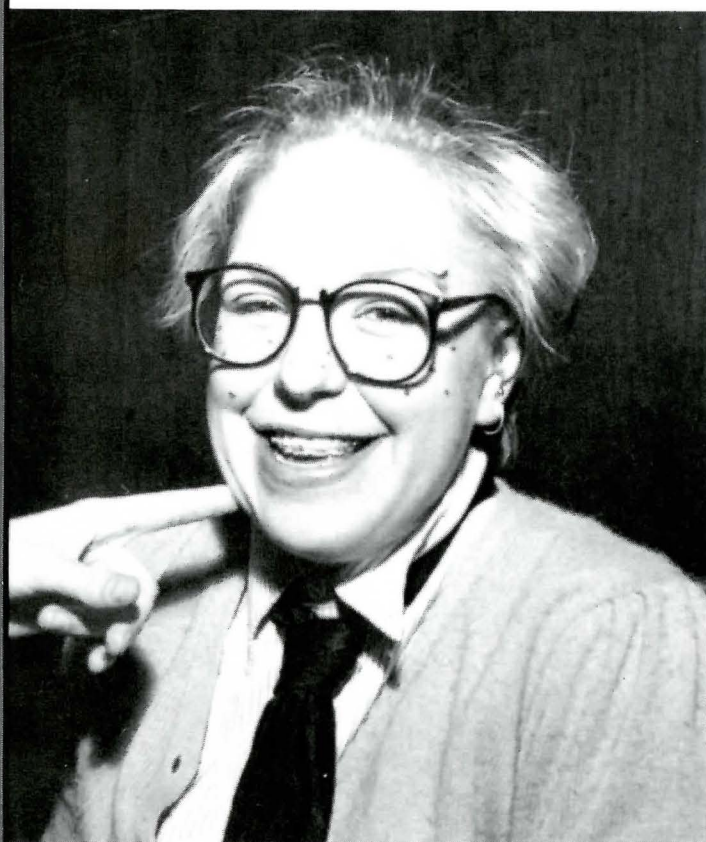
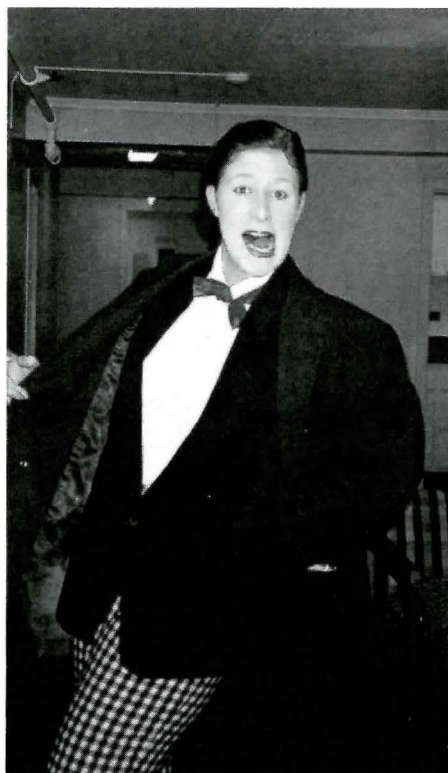
We heard it through the grapevine that you're really wearing garbage bags.

HALL



"What's up, Doc?"

"I've got Rolexes — cheap!"



"I'll bite that finger right off!"

I hate it when the Grim
Reaper shows up at our parties!



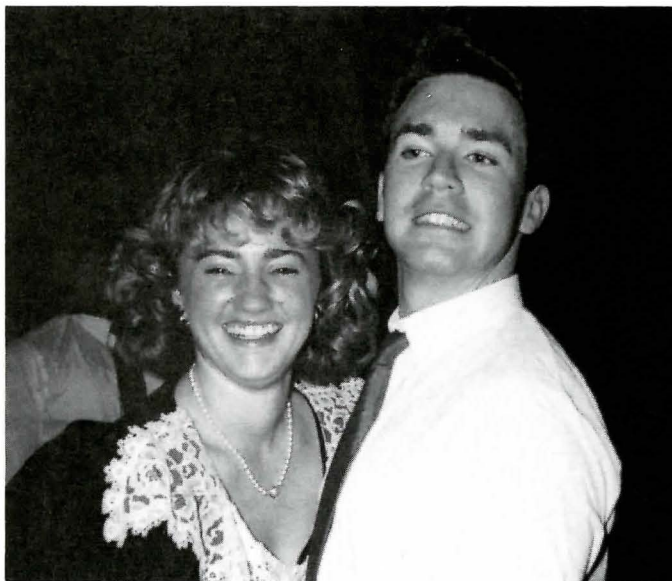
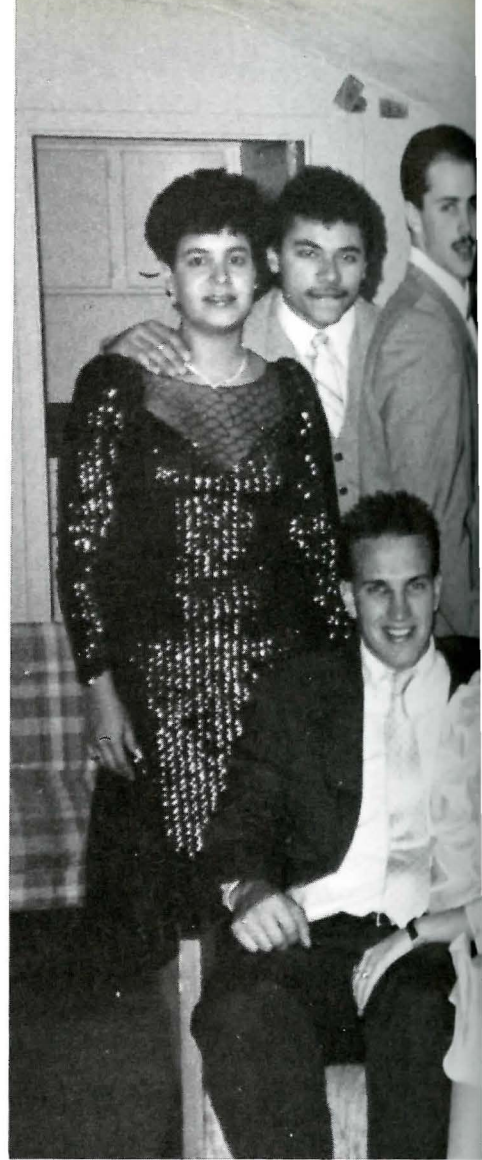


JUNIOR RING WEEKEND

Once upon a time . . .

Once upon a time, in a land filled with castles, there lived a mad alchemist. His name was Herff Jones. Herff was known throughout the realm for his beautiful rings, but alas, he was not happy. His one wish was to create a magical ring, and in this he had always failed.

One day, in a fit of rage, Herff pitched his latest batch of "useless" rings out of his window — and into the hands of a group of CNR Juniors. What the alchemist didn't know was that these rings *did* possess magical qualities, and the clever Juniors discovered the enchantment. Upon turning her ring 89 times, each Junior was transported to a glittering ballroom complete with scads of handsome princes (O.K., but there were a lot of guys there). The Juniors danced all night until the clock struck 12:00 and they all turned into pumpkins. No, wait a minute — Junior Ring Weekend? I thought this was supposed to be about Cinderella. Oh well, in the end everyone did live happily ever after with enough dreams of wonderful weekend to last an eternity (or at least until 200 Days).



"I can't believe the two of us and a chaperone won a trip to the Poconos!"



Quit clowning around, Carolyn.

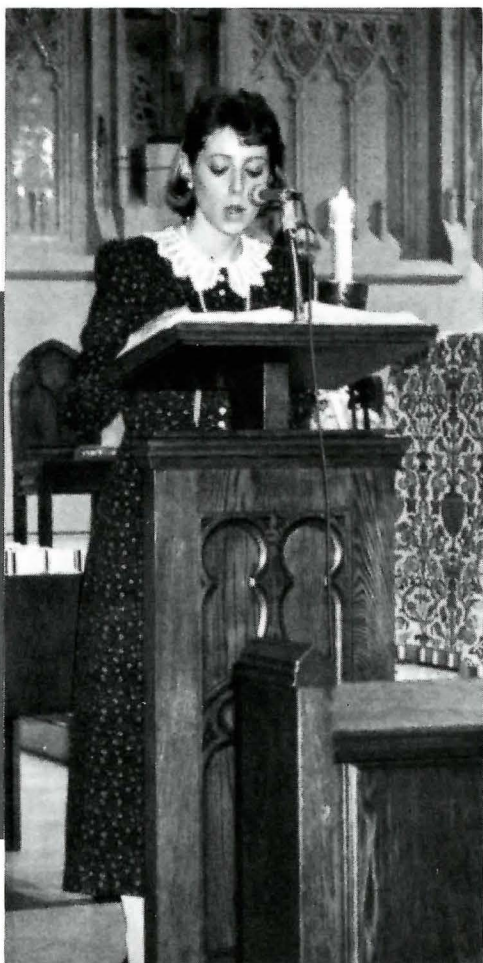


"Take the picture — we're late."

Watch it — he's going to steal your earring.



You're in church — put the book down!



"I can't believe they spelt my name wrong."



Going twice — sold. The chapel now belongs to the woman in the red hat.

"Hey — who slapped the Krazy Glue on our heads?"





Sr. Dorothy Ann doling out the secret decoder rings.



Face it. Microphone or not, no one's listening.



Officers

Whose dates are those?

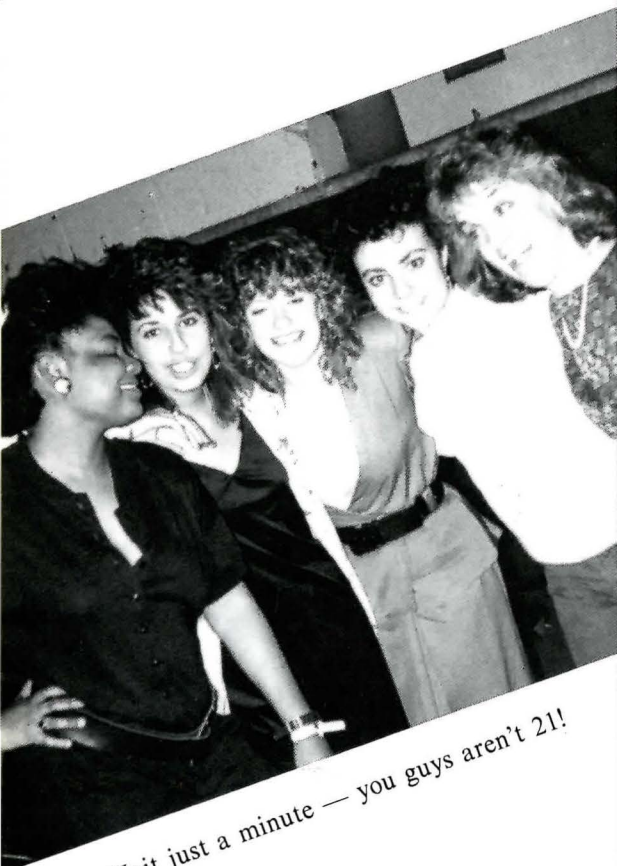


VIDEO MIXER

I couldn't believe it when I saw the gym filled for a mixer. Usually mixers were scantily attended, but this was no ordinary mixer. It was CNR's first Video Mixer. A few friends and I had gone to the gym that Friday night with an air of expectation. I'd planned my clothes carefully and wore as trendy an outfit as I could find. You never know who may be there!

Climbing the stairs, I was in the mood for a really good time. There he was — I'd hope he'd be here. I was so happy when he asked me to dance. I loved the atmosphere. The videos really made the mixer. I was delighted that this guy was there with me.

After a while I had to go to the ladie's room. Upon my return I felt my heart drop. There was my Maritime guy dancing with another girl. But, oh . . .! There *he* was — I'd hoped he'd be here, too! I was so happy when he asked me to dance . . .



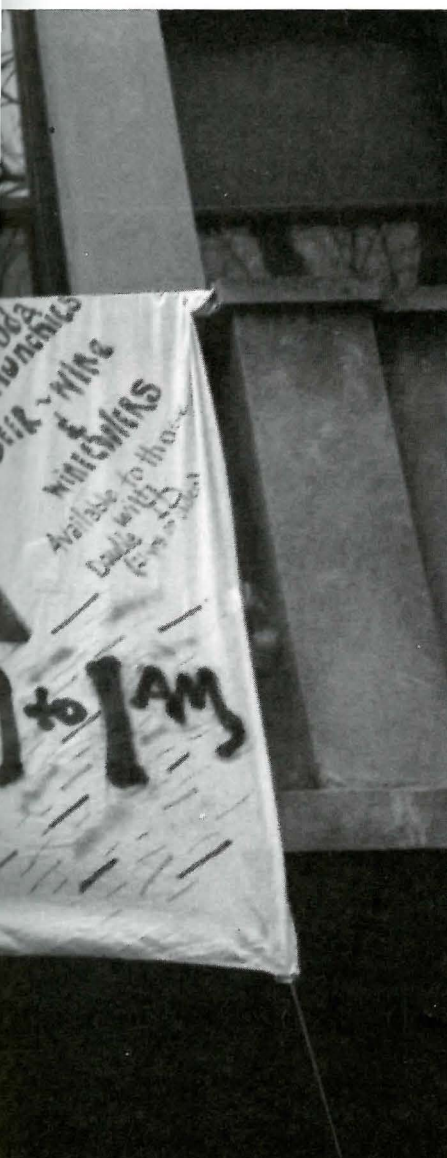
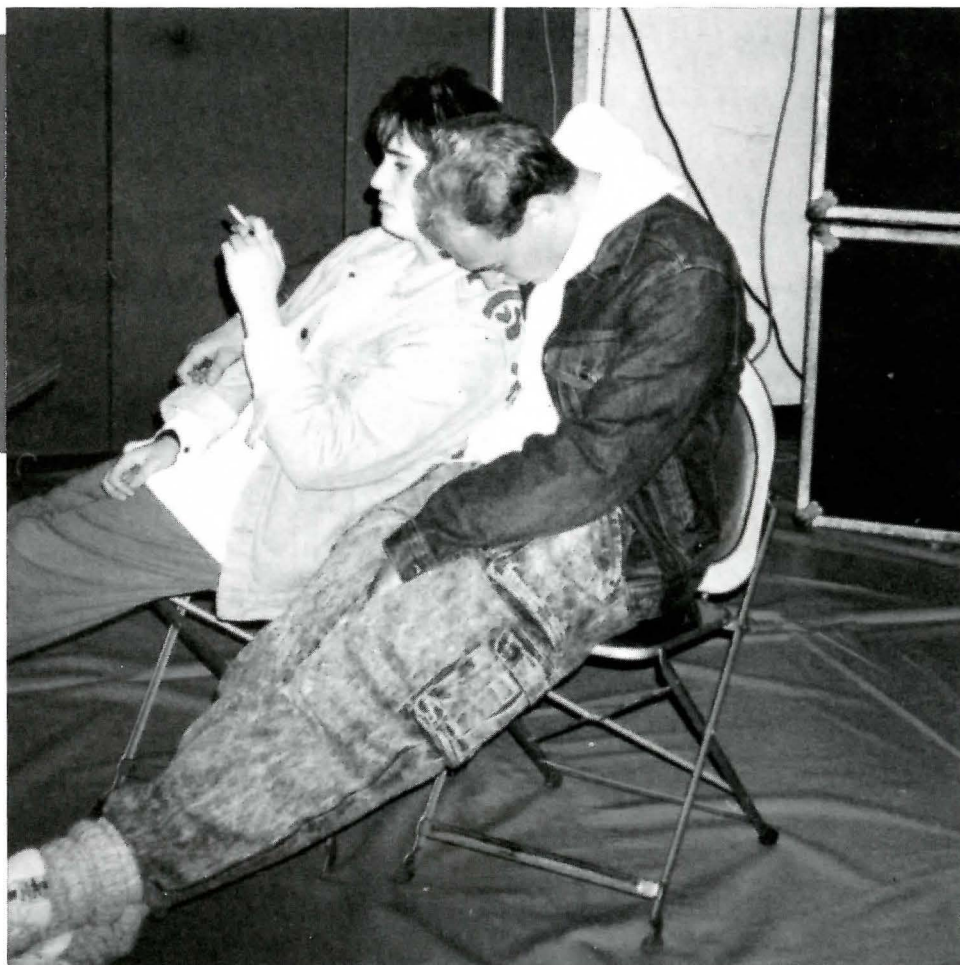
Wait just a minute — you guys aren't 21!





Watch Jen — she's got her eye on the change purse.

Um . . . Jen? Your date's dead.



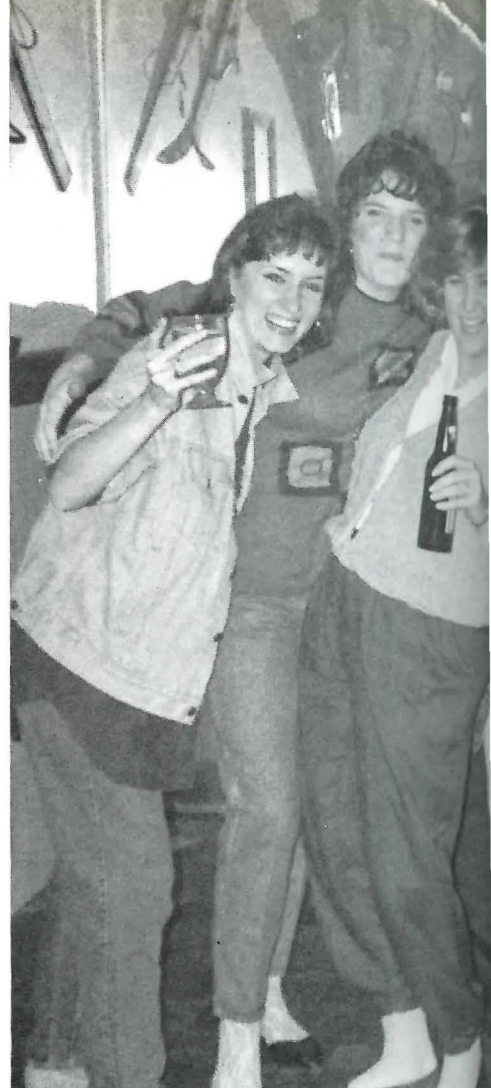
"I know you are but what am I?"

So who thinks Cathy's a little excited?

... For white teeth (and a shiny coat!) ...



"Heck no! We're not *friends* — just holding each other up!"



200 DAYS

P A R T Y

Call it the night of 100 slides.
Call it the night of stuffing
100 people in Gina's com-
pact.

Call it anything but your
average night.

200 days and counting — but
loving it all the way!
Don't ask us where we went
afterwards.

We went everywhere!
Don't ask us who was there.

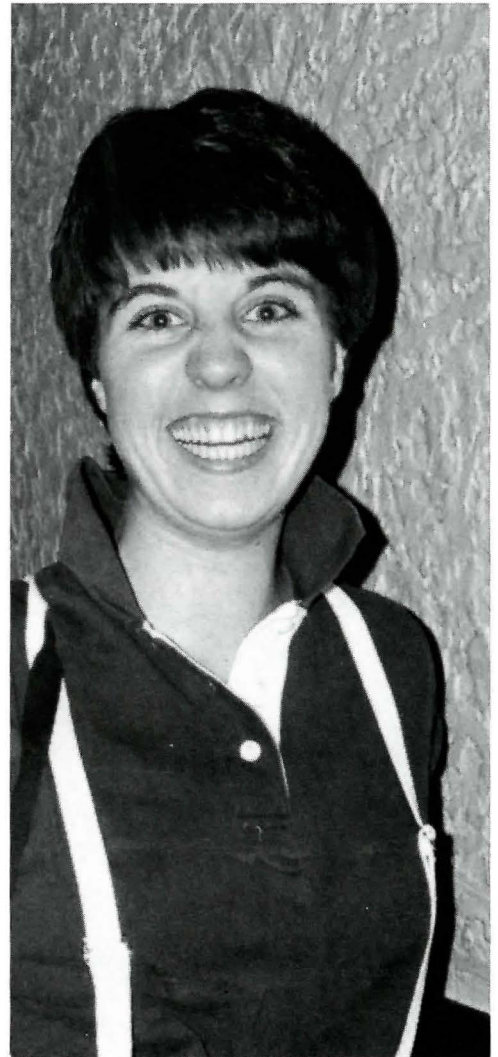
Who wasn't?

Don't ask us what we drank!
Just know the 200 Days Par-
ty was worth it!



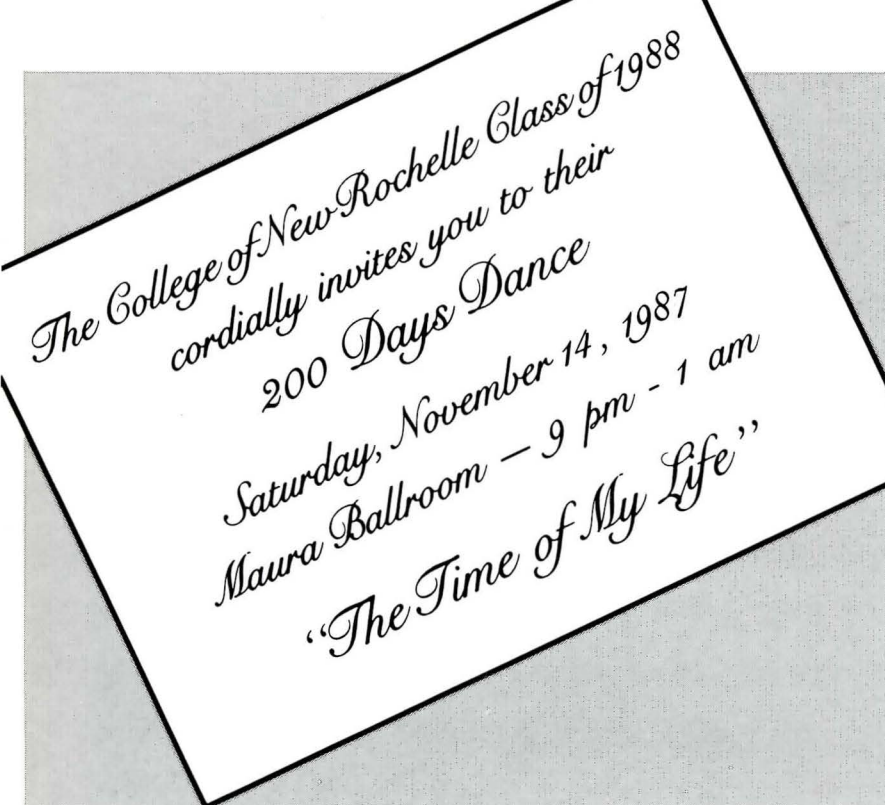
200 Days Part One: The Party.

MISS BROWN!!!



"Yeah, you'll get your mail tomorrow morning."

"I remember my first beer . . ."



"Shall I get
us more
hors d'oeu
vres?"



**Best "falls of the night"
award:**

**Sheri Kleiner (three times on
Maura staircase.)**

**: Liza Torres (in the middle of
Rythym is gonna get ya".)**

**: Marie Egan (at least that's
what she told Sheri Kleiner.)**

**: Jennifer Kelly ("it was a good
fall".)**

**Best "not knowing when to go
home" award:**

The D.J.

**Best "knowing when to go
home" award:**

Sister Alice Danaher

Best "P.W.I." award:

**(photographing while im-
paired) Eddie and his action
shots of fire fighters**

**Best "cameo appearance"
award:**

New Rochelle fire brigade.

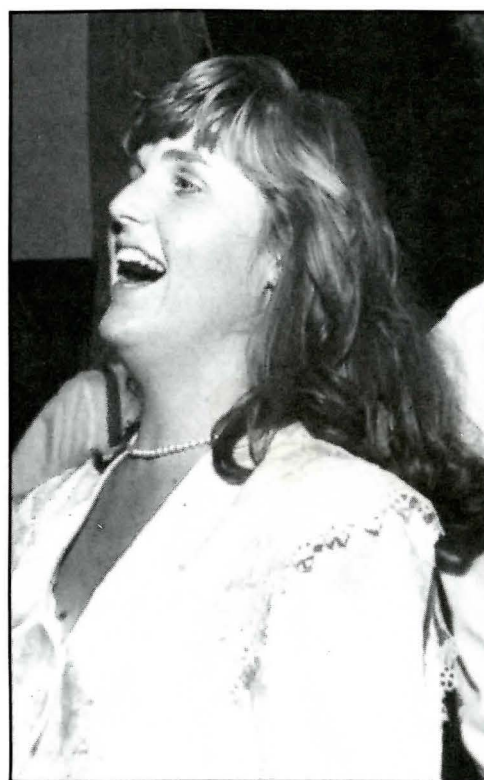
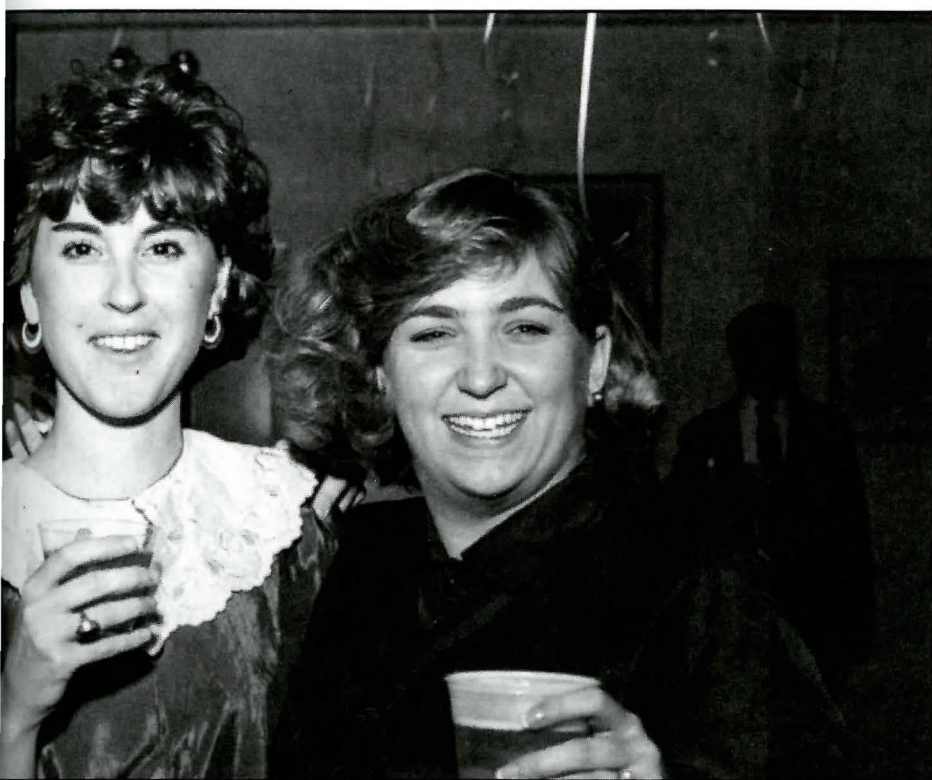
Best "color of dress" award:

Black, black and more black.



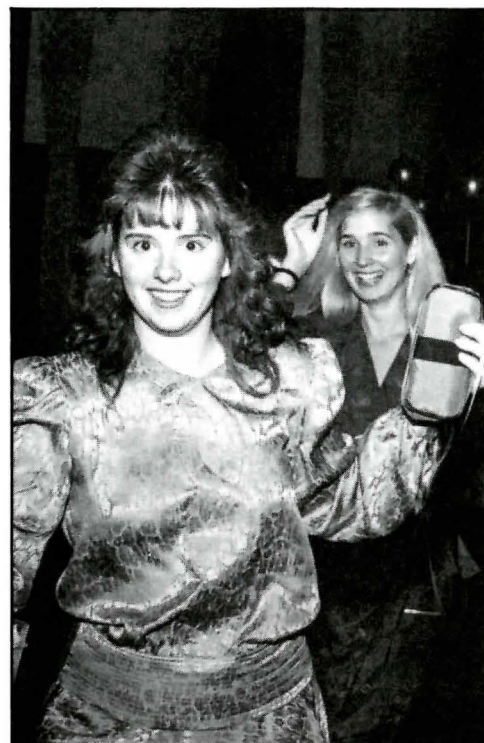
"Just stepped out to say hello to all my
subjects."

"Go away — we're talking about our
dates".



"Ah . . . watch your hands!"

Holly, Anne, this is no time to be playing Tag.





FIRE!

Reactions to the arrival of New Rochelle fire brigade:

WITNESSES:

"What, the firefighters are here?"

"Whose date is that?"

"Party on the outside patio!"

"Paul needs a paramedic!"

FIREFIGHTERS:

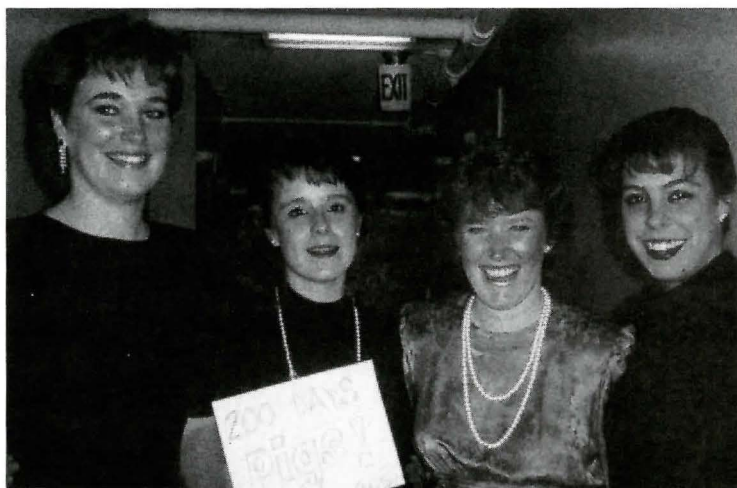
"Who tied the balloons to my helmet?"

"Nobody is leaving until we find out who put the hibachi in the laundry room!"

"What do you mean, where's my invitation?"



"Now I've had the time of my life
No I never felt like this before
Yes I swear it's the truth
and I owe it all to you ...



... Cause I had the time of my life
And I've searched through every open door ...



... Cause I've had the time of my life
and I owe it all to you ...



... Till I've found the truth
and I owe it all to you ...



“The Cutest Couple”



“Hey, you two, cut that out!”





“The typical semi-formal fight?”



The Glee Club Ditty

To be sung to the theme of "The Brady Bunch"
(One may opt to hum silently to oneself if one cannot carry a tune)

Here's the story of a bunch of singers,
 Belting tunes out each Monday and Wednesday night.
 They all practiced very hard
 And sounded lovely,
 And never got stagefright.
 Hey. I got it, girls, let's sing with different people!
 We'll have a concert and sell tickets at the door.
 We'll make money and new friends
 And bring the house down,
 And leave them wanting more.
 Well this group then became the Glee Club.
 They had parties and fun, but worked a lot.
 They would never trade it for a second
 Because the Glee Club Bunch
 A lot of Spirit's got!



The Mormon Tabernacle Choir
 (We're lying)



Am I on the right song?



You guys!



"That's it — sing the wrong note again and it's three laps around the Chapel!"

La.



WINTER WEEKEND

It is two hours before the 2nd Annual CNR Christmas Tree Lighting. Two students with bulbs in hand are standing next to a beautiful 20-ft. evergreen next to the chapel. They have a 4-ft. ladder:

"This is a big tree."

"Yup."

"I'm scared."

"Me too."

"Let's have a try. Hold the ladder."

"Careful . . ."

"I can't reach that branch . . . Oh my God — HOLD THE LADDER . . . Eek!"

"What are you doing? HOLD ON TO THAT TREE BRANCH!"

Minutes later, a local fraternity house receives a phone call. Three able-bodied Iona gentlemen arrive on the scene.

"Do you have a ladder?"

"Here."

"That's *not* a ladder."

"We have 23 minutes to get these lights on that tree. The Dean is coming."

"That's a big tree."

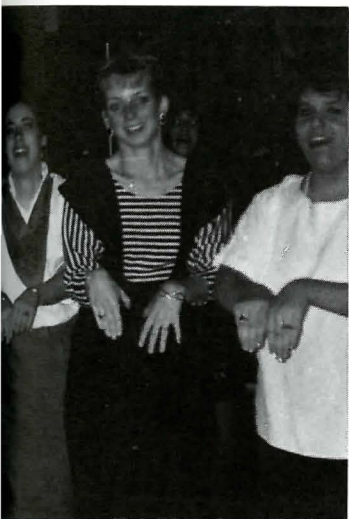
"Yup."

Softly, snow begins to fall . . .



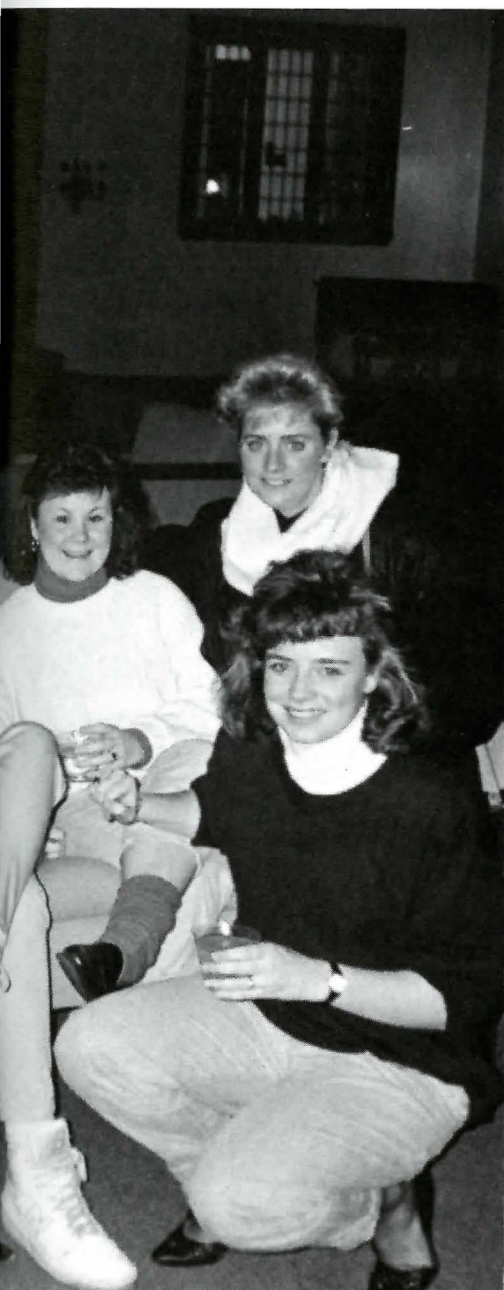
On 2nd thought, I'd *rather* cry with the Saints.

OK, you guys were all just talking about the photographer, weren't you?

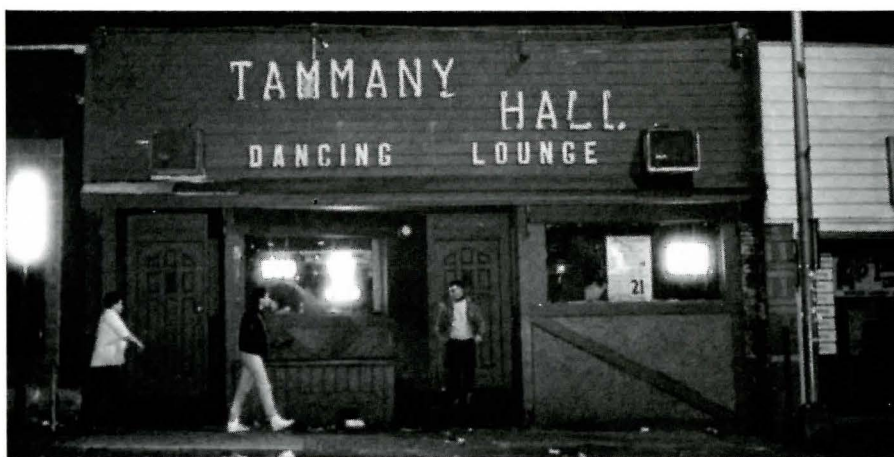


... And you do the hokey-pokey ...

All proceeds go to "Students Short On Cash." Really.

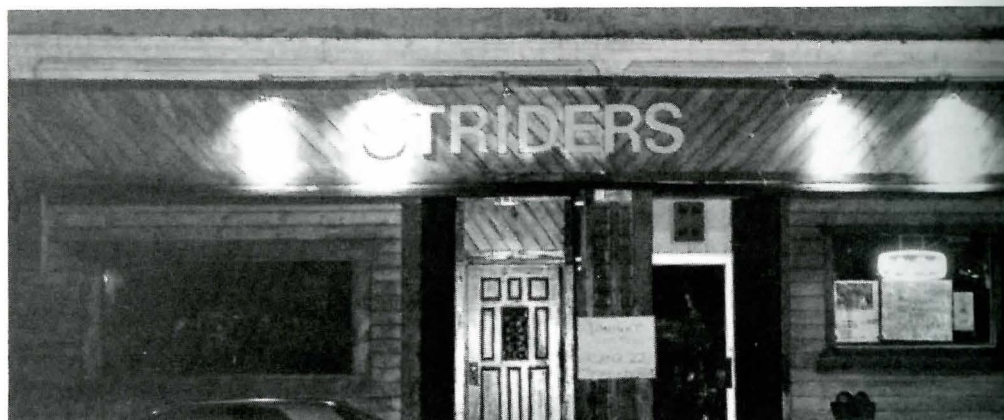


It's Wesselkamper. *Not* Dean Martin.



Even though “North Avenue” is not listed in the Academic Calendar as an activity, most of our free time was spent there. It is the topic of conversation at brunch, and our photo albums are filled with pictures of this “notorious avenue.”

Each establishment has its own personality: Tammany Hall’s famous distinct smell ... G & G’s phone from where “The Bird” was often called ... Strider’s Free Keg — that became a 3:30 ritual ...



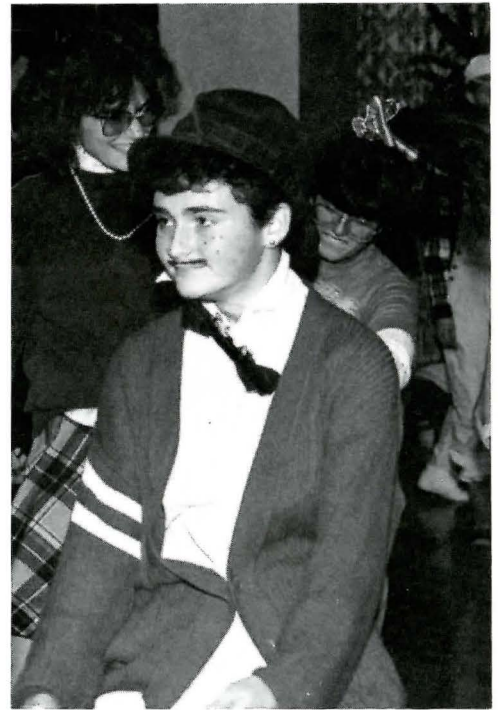
Character’s “After Hours” ...
Bumper’s limited occupancy ...
Gary’s insane rugby parties ...
Paulie’s cheese dogs at 3am ...
Trevi’s convenient walk home to CNR ...

The Elephant Tree’s transformation to a college bar on Wednesday nights ...
Not only was most of our extra time spent here, but also most of our money.





"The computer homework was due *when?*"



Tara's little *brother?*



Hands off, sailor.



Dressed to kill.

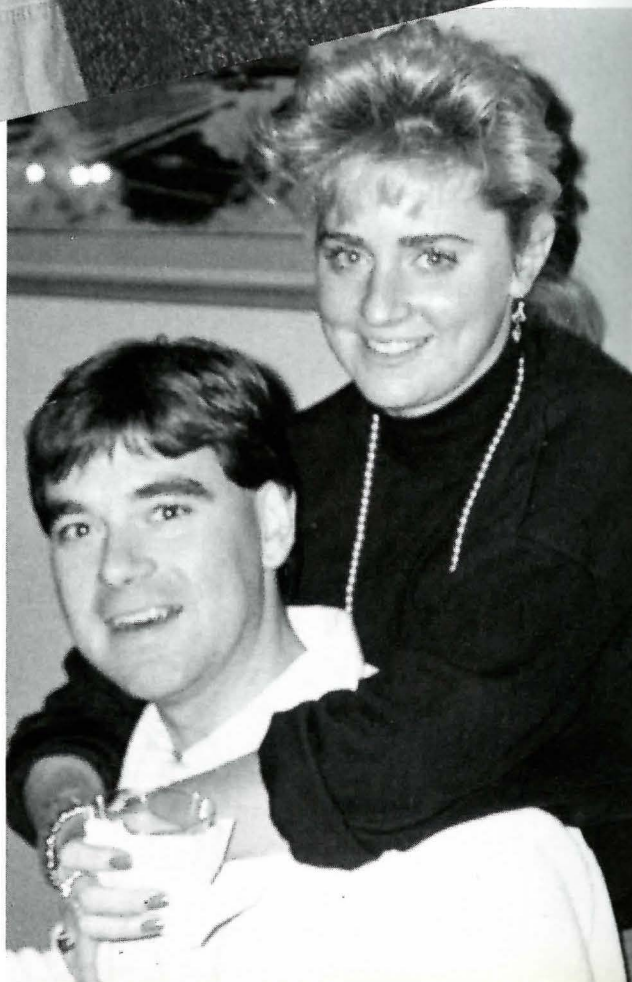
More people smiling and hugging with
beers in their hands.



No, Ginny, choke him *after* he
pays for dinner.



Lucky guy!





... And when I eat a York Peppermint Patty, I get the sensation ...

... And when I snap my fingers you'll like cafeteria food!

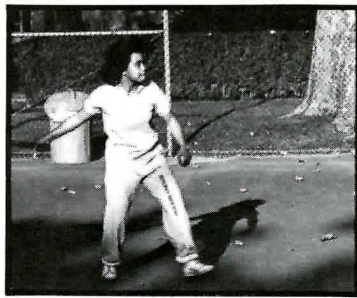


Hey, where are your Def Leppard T-shirts?

"I *must* get the recipe for these cheese puffs!"

Something

Move over, Martina!



The swimming team
takes a break.



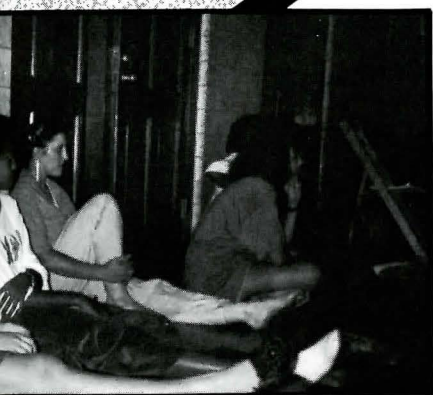
The other side of
the volleyball
team captain.

to Write Home About

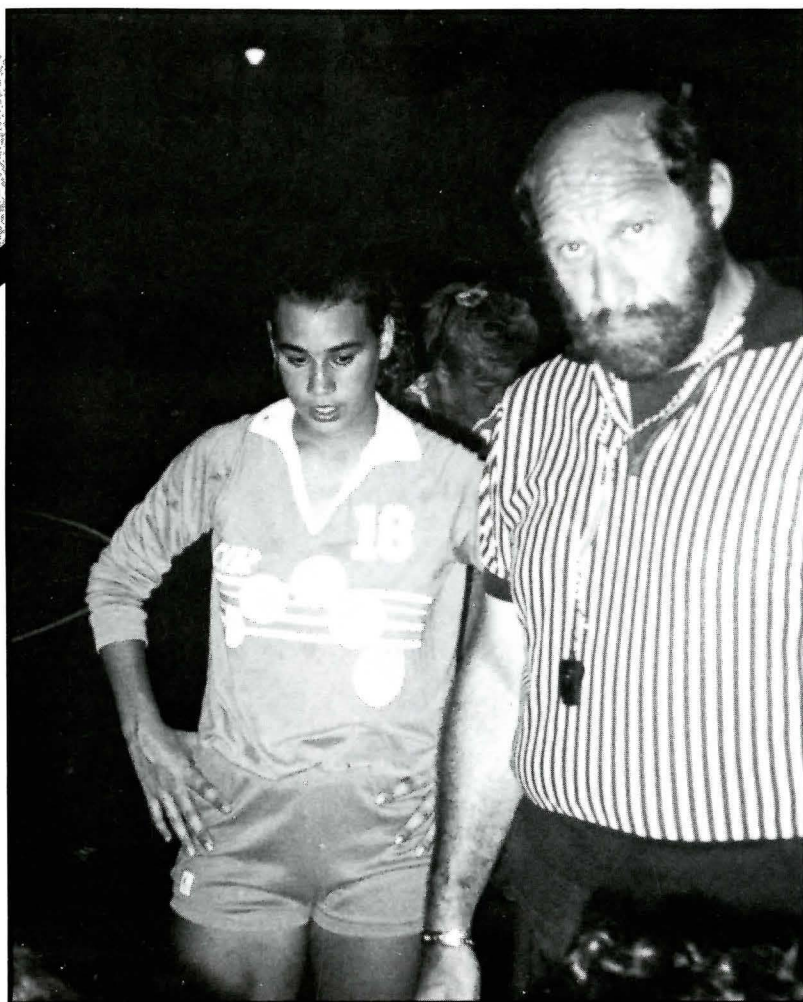
Sports

Normally sports provide a classic opportunity for school unity, spirit, encouragement and celebration, not to mention home advantage for the hosting team. CNR's teams unfortunately often miss that extra plus, sporting an average attendance of only about five spectators per event, counting the scorekeeper. But maybe because of these drawbacks we can honestly say our teams exhibit true courage, dedication and guts, in addition to their great talents. You do honor to the CNR name. We're behind you 100% even if we can't be there.

"Mind your own business!"



The bleachers are out for repair!



SWIMMING



"Pretty girls" after a hard practice.



Tara Ambery cruises to finish in swim meet.



Front Row: Tara Ambery, Coleen McVeigh, Edwardyne Cowan, Elaine Tolley, Back Row: Katia Hale, Consuelo Norwood, Lisa Derani, (Captain), Phebe Flaherty, Carolyn Simmonds, Margaret Sande, and Jennifer Kennedy, (Captain).

Team members and friends applaud the Swimmers' efforts.

VOLLEYBALL



Huddle!



Front Row: Monica Cuney, Regina DeMarzio, Raina Vanderpole.
Middle Row: Chris Schron, Alex Neil.
Back Row: Captains: Irene St. John, Mary Welch. Not in picture, Roe Brown and Diana Garcia.



Marie Osmond at the game?

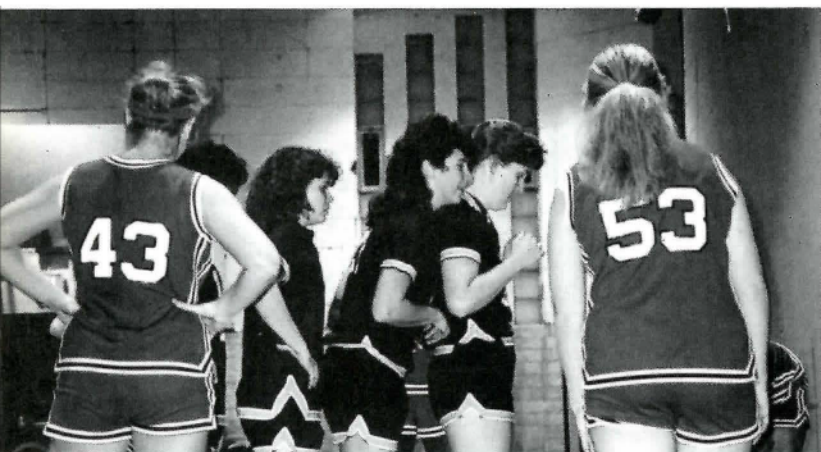


"Going our way?"

BASKETBALL



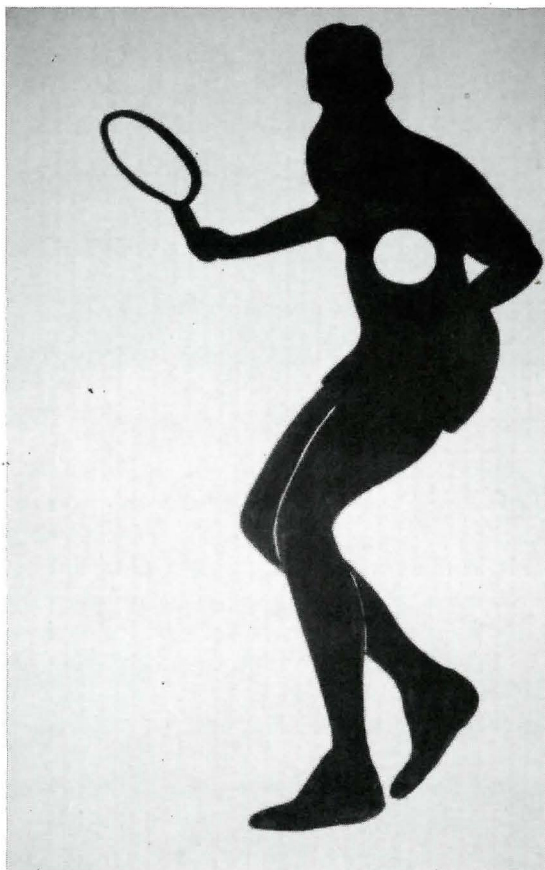
Amy Esslinger, Kathy Crawley (Captain), Terry Crumbley, Jonanna Rochelle, Nannette Cormier, Joy Flynn, Amy Dulligan, Doreen Davis, Marie Egan and Elizabeth Basile.



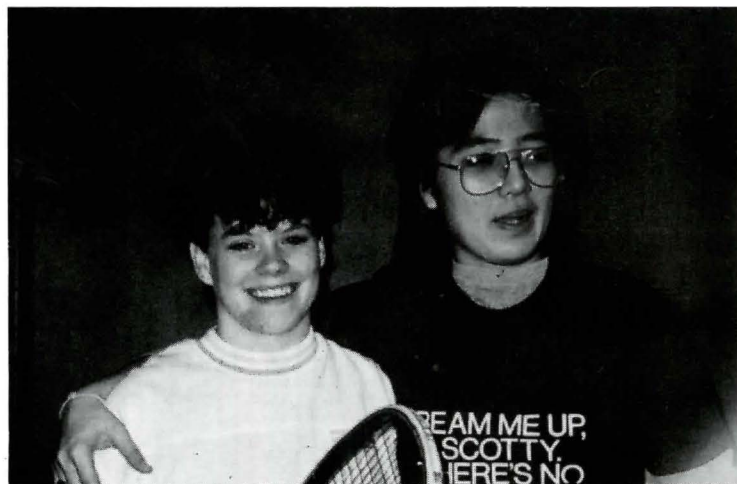
"On the count of three I'll cover her eyes and you'll grab her legs."



Dawn Cillo,
Coach.



TENNIS



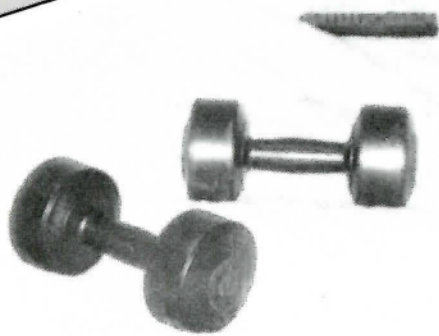
"I have no time for this."

The Tennis Team

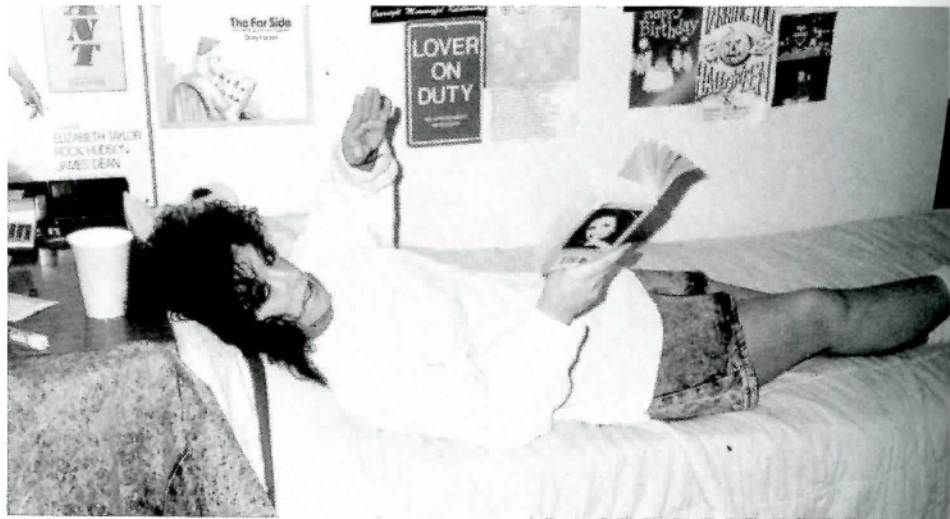


Regina Ambery, Judy Colobong and Krinten Hemm

THE OTHER SIDE OF INDEPENDENT STUDIES



Thursday (2:30 p.m.): Today I jumped rope for half an hour (*O.K. so maybe I shouldn't include the time spent talking to my mother, but at least I ran to the phone.*) I felt great before, during and after (*keeping a candy bar in plain view really helped.*) Monday (11:00 a.m.): Walked briskly to the grocery store and back. I bought an apple (*and potatoe chips and soda*) and ate it when I got back. I wasn't really looking forward to the walk (*pretty much I'd rather do anything including my laundry than go outside*) but (*after the soda*) I felt refreshed. Wednesday (12:30 p.m.): Jumped rope again. This time for five minutes solid (*I'm still wondering why I'm alive*) I'm so proud of myself. Jumping rope is wonderful (*until you stop. Until you start for that matter.*) I feel positively cleansed (*I lost the entire contents of my stomach in the bathroom.*) Tuesday (4:10 p.m.): I had a dentist appointment at 3:00 that I decided to walk to. I had a cavity. The dentist thinks I must be eating too many sweets. I told him that was impossible. I am taking an independent study in gym and don't eat chocolate. (*This journal thing is starting to carry over into my everyday life. I'm lying to my dentist — the woman who puts drills into my mouth! Something is very wrong here.*) I've had better days. Friday (10:45 a.m.): My weight dropped! A whole pound! All my hard work and exercising is paying off! (*I haven't touched dessert in days. The dentist trip really shook me up.*) I feel and look great! Independent Study wasn't such a bad idea after all.



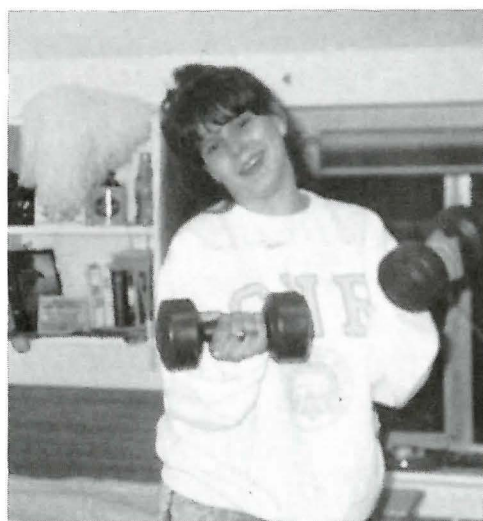
"I'll Start Tomorrow"

"I Love Walking to Cool and the Gang"

"Since there are two of us, can this count as two journal entries?"



"And stretch one, two, three . . ."



"O.K., are you watching Hollywood Squares or working out."

Something

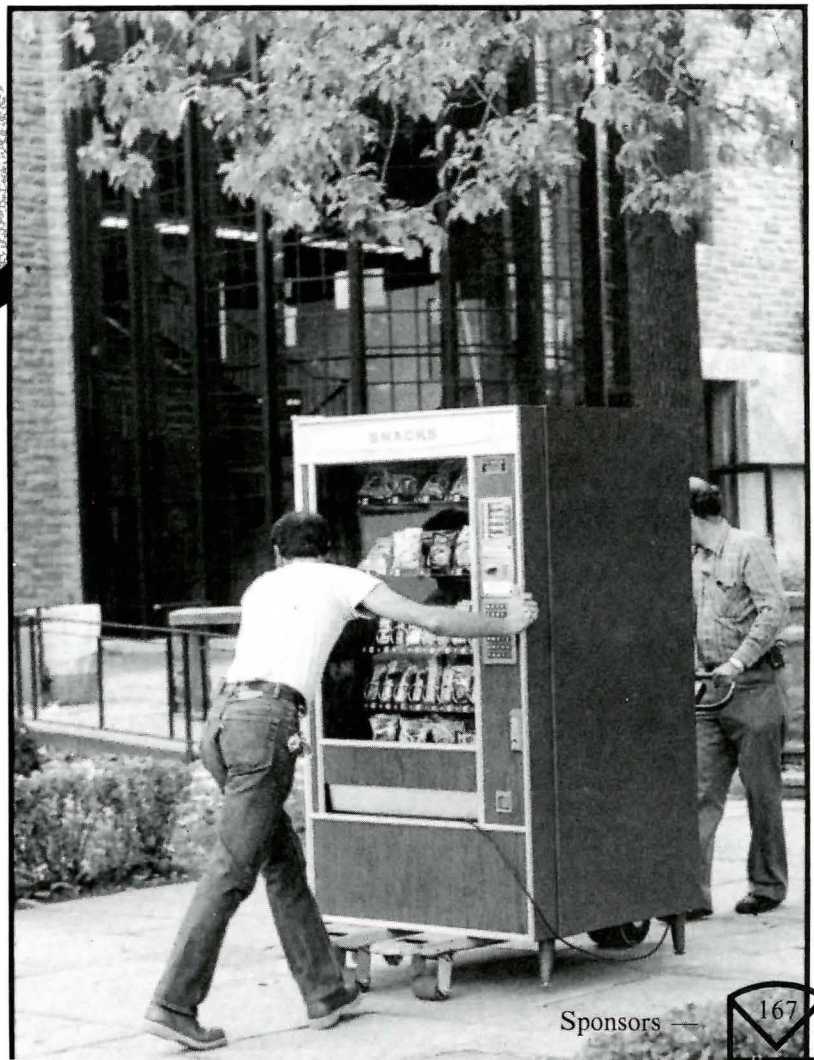
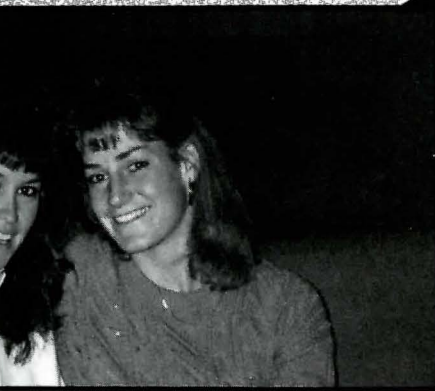


to Write Home About

SPONSORS



Searching for a way to sell those string bracelets, key-chain earrings, or left-over drawings from art class? Look no more! Advertise with us: Ad Pages! Jane Doe did and says, "It works! I spent hours creating a twenty foot long paper clip map of New Jersey and was heart broken when no one seemed to want to buy it. A friend told me about Ad Pages. I just couldn't believe it! It was sold the very next day! Thank you Ad Pages!" And we're sure you'll be happy too. Come on — take a look. We're Ad Pages: your satisfaction is guaranteed.



"You have been freshmen, sophomores, juniors, seniors, and graduates, each in its own turn. Now you are what you will always be — Alumnae/i!"

**WELCOME
THE ALUMNAE/I ASSOCIATION
OF THE COLLEGE OF NEW ROCHELLE**

Dear Class Of 1988,

We are proud of your accomplishments and rejoice with you in your success

**CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR
GRADUATION!**

THE PARENTS' CLUB,

College Of New Rochelle

The Registrar's Staff

*Congratulates
the
Class of "88"
For Your Accomplishments While at "CNR"
And For
Surviving Registrations!
A Special Thanks and Congratulations to Our
Student Workers: Theresa Barone
Alison Frede
Jackie Lopez*

To the Class Of 1988

Congratulations

**Success, Good Luck,
Good Wishes
Student Life Staff**

**Congratulations to the Class of '88
A Special Thanks to our "Accountables"**

**Maureen "Mo" Condon
Susan "Zana" Carabel
Kathleen "Kat" Yuill
Heather "Vogue" Nelson**

May your lives be one big credit memo
With love, Office of the Bursar
Carmen Gardell — Yvonne Staten — Michele Kaminski

**Congratulations Class of '88
Thanks For Your Smiles**

**Rosemarie "Rosebud" Rodriguez
Joanne "Jo" Dolan**

We'll miss you

With love, Ron Pollack
and all Financial Aid Staff

**CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES
TO THE CLASS OF 1988**



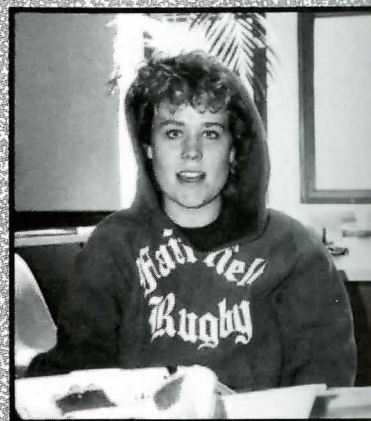
**Perferred Food Services
Nick Theodore and Eileen Gilbride**

Testing the domino
theory.

Something



"I couldn't eat an-
other bite..."



"Flowers for me? You
shouldn't have!"

to Write Home About

UNDERCLASSWOMEN



As the seniors approach graduation, the underclasswomen prepare for another enjoyable and enriching year at CNR. As such a large part of the CNR community, the underclasswomen not only participate in the various activities during the year,

but they also take on new responsibilities and leadership positions. From the Junior/Freshman "Make your own sundae" party to the Sophomore/Freshman Semi-Formal, the classes of '89, '90, '91 all have made their mark on the College of New Rochelle.

It takes two to tango.



"Do you mind? I'm eating."



"Well, Bill Cosby said it was good?"

Lenny's crew



"Eek — It's Jason!"

FRESHMAN



Class Officers: Doreen Delage, President; Katia Hale, Treasurer; Gina Vecchiarello, Vice President; and Dottie Moffitt, Secretary.

"Can I help you?"





The Cats have it!

Just Chattin'.



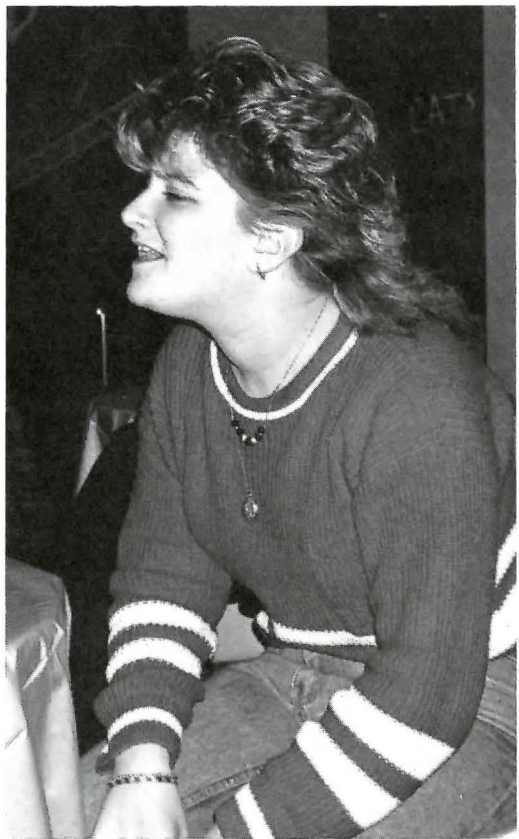
Do — Re — Me ...



SOPHOMORES



"Does anyone know what this is?"



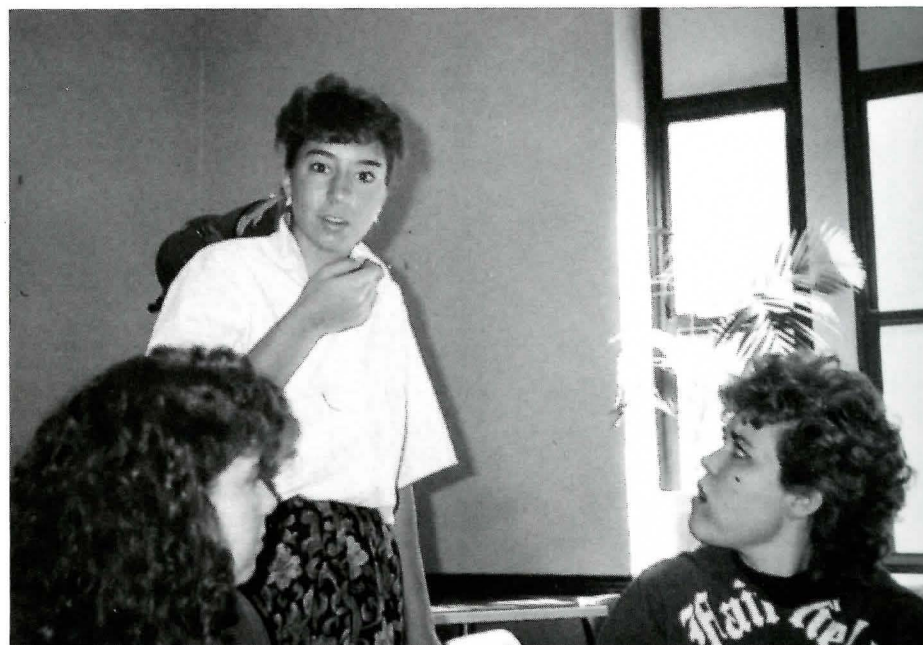
Time-out from studies.



"What cologne does he wear?"



"How's this pose?"



"Well, if they say so!"

"How many sausages can I get
in my mouth with my eyes
closed?"



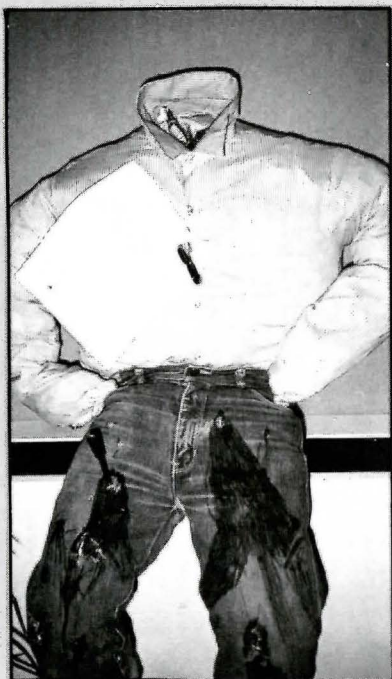
"Did you say Kansas?"



"Sorry, we don't have stamps."


JUNIORS

You don't realize the seriousness of that \$10.00, Mom!



"At 3:00 a.m. who cares where we came from?"





P.S.

... They finally cleared me. Now I'm registered!
... I just received a job offer!
... It's 3:30 a.m. but I'm still hanging in there.
... 10 days and counting.
... It's over!
... I love you!

"Call us a little stressed!"



The door is closing for the last time; to let it close is the only graceful thing to do. And yet I can't help but look back one last time. Although half aware that the future is bright, I am more aware that the past has a light of its own too. To leave everything I have loved is hard; to express how great my love harder still.

This school has given me so much: friends of the mind, friends of the heart, and thousand

of memories of our magical days. It is strange that in looking back they all seem so new. I cannot remember any rain. If there was, I'm sure it sprinkled. This school has given me everything I can hold in a dear, dear thing. I am now, however I leave my life, will never again be the same as I am now; the past is gone — time passes still, and I will be among other hearts and other minds. I have been a memory, but I will not make a name of the past. I will be a memory, but I will not make a name of the past.

This is so hard to say; is it wrong to say "thank you"? I can't say exactly what for?

*I can scarcely bid you good-bye even in a letter — I always made an awkward bow.**

*(quoted from Keats' letter to Charles Brown, 30 November 1820).

